# The Centre Reporter.

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## OFFICIAL BALLOT.

### THE ATTORNEY GENERAL GIVES AN OPINION.

**A Change Made in the Manner of Voting in the New Ballot Law. One Cross Will Not Vote the Entire Ticket.**

Attorney General Hensel sent to Secretary Harrity his opinion, as requested, respecting the proper form of official ballots to be issued by the state department. The principal point of the discussion, says the attorney general, has been the order in which the names of the candidates should be printed particularly as to their arrangements in groups. He states that the clear intent of the act of June, 1891, is that the ballot shall be so printed as to give to each voter an opportunity to designate his choice of candidates by a cross mark in a sufficient margin at the right of the name of each candidate. He says it is also clearly provided that the voter shall have an opportunity to designate his choice of all the candidates of a political party or group by one cross mark in the margin to the right of the party name or political designation of such group. The attorney general refers to the incongruities in the act, but says that the secretary of the commonwealth is given a wide discretion in the adoption of such forms as will best effect the general purposes of the act. He discusses the various forms at some length and advises Secretary Harrity to arrange the candidates in groups with the political appellation at the head of each group. First will come the Republican groups in the left of the ticket, next the Democratic, then the names of candidates by nomination papers in alphabetical order. The attorney general can see no reason why the political appellations of the candidates in the division set apart for their nomination papers should not also be printed, as it is certainly not forbidden. He is further of the opinion that the effect of the cross mark to the right of the word "republican" or "democrat" where it appears on the form is equivalent to a mark against the name of every elector, to two candidates for congress-at-large and the candidate for judge of the supreme court of that party, these all constituting one group.

"In the city of Philadelphia," he says, "or in any other district where the different nominees on the county ticket are presented, each by a different certificate of nomination and from a different convention, each will, of course, constitute a group, whereas in other portions of the state, where the entire county ticket may be nominated by a single convention, I am of the opinion that they together constitute and should be arranged in one group with the party names at the head."

**Pigtails in Trouble.**

The Pittsburg *Ch. Telegraph* says the condition of the Chinese in this country is a truly pitiable one. The new Chinese exclusion act says that every Chinaman must have his photograph taken, and that he must register before a United States official after having been duly identified by two white witnesses, before May 5, 1893, and failing therein he will be transported, ejected, incontinently kicked out of the land of the free and the home of the brave. And that is not all. Before this ejection takes place he is liable to imprisonment for one year.

On the other hand, Six Companies, the Chinese slave holders, who regulate the movements of all Chinamen in this country and grow fat on their earnings, have issued an order from their head-quarters in San Francisco forbidding the Chinese to register and requiring them to pay an assessment of $1 each to fight the law. The penalty for refusing to obey this order will be a denial of a pass to return to the celestial empire. It is not hard to imagine which course the unfortunate Chinese pursue.

The Six Companies are corporations composed of wealthy Chinamen who have for many years carried on a traffic in their countrymen. They bring them to this country and agree to find them employment, caring for them until it is found, and when they die send their bodies back to China for interment. This latter is an iron-clad clause, for the pig-tailed heathen believes he will never enter heaven unless he is buried in the consecrated soil of the Flowery Kingdom. For doing all these things the company exacts a certain portion of his earnings, and the result is the average Chinaman becomes a slave for the remainder of his natural life.

Bergman who tried to assassinate manager Frick, at Homestead, was tried last week, and received a sentence of twenty-one years imprisonment.

The wife of President Harrison is seriously ill.

**WORKED THE PUBLIC.**

**A Wholesale Arrest of Gamblers in the Park on Thursday.**

On Thursday a batch of gamblers were arrested in grange park for operating skin games and fleecing the innocents to the extent of large amounts.

The fakirs had set up their machines early in the week and were allowed to run unmolested until Thursday forenoon when at the instigation of Ed. Chambers, deputy collector of this district, four of the number were hauled in. Chambers, as we are informed, came over from Bellefonte on Wednesday, and played the games to the tune of four dollars out of pocket. Being stung by defeat in not being able to win big money he had warrants sworn out for the arrest of the gamblers on the grounds, and with the aid of the police succeeded in hauling in four of them, and brought them before Squire Boal, where they were given a hearing. The 'squire placed each under bond for appearance at next court, and the bail being in default they were taken to Bellefonte and placed in jail.

On the ground the gamblers with their pals numbered about twenty and when the arrests were begun there was a stampede of the fakirs to escape the clutches of the law.

It always takes two men to gamble and in the game which Chambers lost his money and then squealed he played equally as criminal a part as the gamblers themselves and made himself liable to arrest. That he should also have been arrested for gambling is the sentiment of the entire public, and he gets no credit for the little act of playing the martyr.

The men arrested, as everyone expected, were soon released from jail, just on what grounds we have failed to learn, and it is a strange proceeding also, as there was a clear case against them, but the workings of the law are at times most peculiar, and the four men came over from Bellefonte on Saturday to claim their baggage and pay their board bills.

**THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.**

The State county commissioners convention which has been in session in Pittsburg last week for several days wound up the business of their meeting Friday morning. The last session was addressed by Joseph D. Weeks, on the subject of creating a permanent bureau of statistics. A report was made by R. E. Mercer, chairman of executive committee on the subject of tax revision.

Resolutions were adopted demanding the repeal of the act creating the office of jury commissioners; to fix a uniform amount to be paid election officers; approving the recommendation made by Mr. Weeks for the establishment of a department of tax statistics; fixing the salary of court stenographers at $5 per day and 10 cents per folio for making copies of the court record; the legislation for the passage of an act forbidding road taxes to be worked out and to require such taxes to be paid in cash to the proper officers asking the legislature to enact a law giving the county commissioners power to employ an assistant district attorney in the trial of capital cases; that cities or towns be required to pay the board of prisoners sent to jail for violation of city or borough ordinances.

The Centre county commissioners were not present, which was the case with several other counties.

We do not think that the proposed bureau of statistics should be created, there are more "bureaus" now than are needed. The Internal Affairs department can do all the labor of a new bureau of statistis and not be half employed. No more new offices.

**NAILED TO THE MAST.**

With this motto inscribed upon our banner, "Public office is a public trust," supplemented by the other sentiments which I have endeavored to present to you to-night. "No public taxation for private purposes' and "No Force bill," let us close up our ranks and buckle on our armor for the fight, with the determination to do all in our power for the triumph of our party and the election of our honored standard-bearers, Cleveland and Stevenson.—Close of David B. Hill's Brooklyn speech.

**FARMER WANTED.**

The farmer is wanted who finds the prices of his products improved, according to Republican promises under the McKinley high tariff. The farmer can report at any time to the CENTRE REPORTER, between now and the November election.

**Union County Deaths.**

In Lewisburg, on the 31st of August, H. S. Halfpenny, aged 87 years, 8 months and 14 days.

In Hartley township, on the 10th of August, Robert Harter, son of Mr. David M. McCool, aged 1 year, 2 months and 1 day.

## CAPITOL CHAT.

### INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

**A Brief Review of What Government of Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.**

WASHINGTON Sept. 19, 1892.—Washington has never attempted to entertain so large a crowd as the one now here in attendance upon the National Encampment of the G. A. R., but it is doing it well and in the main satisfactorily, although there are some complaints of over charging on the part of restaurant keepers. The city is very handsomely decorated and more profusely than ever before. Mr. Harrison was kept away by the illness of Mrs. Harrison and his place is to be taken on the programme by Mr. Morton, who, by the way, never smelt gunpowder in battle, having been busy during the entire war in his New York bank amassing his fortune. Of course this has caused some good natured chafing among the old soldiers, but they are here for a good time and are apparently having it.

One year ago, when Washington was selected as the city to entertain this encampment, many prominant local democrats feared that it would be used by the republicans for political purposes, and for that reason declined for a time to take any part in making preparations for it, but they were assured that there was to be no politics in it, and accepting that assurance they allowed themselves to be put on the citizens' committee and went to work with a will, and it is no exageration to say that the great success of the encampment is very largely due to the work of these democrats and to the money contributed by themselves and their democratic friends.

But the old soldiers had hardly began to arrive in large numbers before these democrats learned that just as they had at first feared the encampment was to be used to help the republican party. No blame for this can be attached to the republican members of the citizens' committee; they have kept their promise and confined themselves to looking after the comfort of the city's guests in a manner that is highly creditable to them, but Congressmen and officials high up in the administration, aided by the republican National committee have been and are now hard at work trying to prejudice democratic members of the G. A. R. against Mr. Cleveland. To accomplish this purpose thousands of copies of a pamphlet containing garbled extracts from Mr. Cleveland's Pension veto messages, are being slyly circulated among them, and a large number of members of the G. A. R., some of them said to be in the pay of the National Republican committee, are continually harping on the same subject. In addition, there are a number of republican Senators and Represenatives, chief among them being Senator Proctor of Vermont, who was dug out of obscurity and put at the head of the War Department by Mr. Harrison, who are openly shouting about "Cleveland's dislike for the old soldiers," and doing their level best to create a prejudice against Mr. Cleveland. It is little short of disgusting that the encampment,, which should be only a pleasant reunion of the men who served in the army together, should be used, and unfairly used, by politicans to further their own ends. It is a foul blot upon what would otherwise be a very enjoyable affair, and it is not likely to benefit those who are engaged in it.

Secretary Charles Foster is very much opposed to prohibiting immigration by Presidential proclamation, notwithstanding the opinion of the Attorney General that it can be done legally. The steamship companies have all promised not to bring steerage passengers from Europe as long as there is danger from cholera. That puts a stop to immigration. It also prevents a lot of Americans now in Europe who are unable to pay more than steerage passage returning home. It seems hard to shut out our own citizens because they are not able to pay cabin passage, and treasury officials are trying to study up some plan that will be just without being dangerous. Several of the steamships companies have offered to allow bona fide American citizens now in Europe and unable to pay more to come home as second class passengers on their return steerage tickets; but the officials are little afraid to give their consent to this plan as it would be almost certain to be abused. Something has got to be done, as demands have already been made by foreign authorities to know if these Americans are to be left over there as paupers.

There is a notable decrease among republicans of the talk about the South breaking up this year, and an increase of talk about the doubtfulness of the republicans holding their own in the northwest. This is significant, showing as it does that democratic prospects are recognized even by republicans to be steadily brightening. A republican said this morning: "Nothing but a serious blunder on the part of Mr. Cleveland or the democratic managers can prevent the success of the democrats." It was not a bad diagnosis of the situation, and it is for Mr. Cleveland and the democratic managers to see that no blunder is made.

**WHY IAMS WAS PUNISHED.**

**Colonel Streator Tells His Side of the Event at Homestead.**

[Interview in Buffalo Express.]

This man Iams had deliberately left his post of duty and laid down and gone to sleep. This is a serious offense for which many a soldier has been shot. For this act of insubordination he had been ordered to "carry the log." I asked him if he thought he could behave himself in a soldierly manner in the future, and he said he thought he could. Soon after this a captain came to me and asked me to approve a leave of absence for Iams. I did so. When the news came that Frick was shot I did not suppose this man was in the camp. I was in my tent and was startled by the cry. "Three cheers for the man who shot Frick?"

I went out and inquired who it was that had voiced this sentiment of anarchy. No one replied. The next morning I went through the regiments in regular order in search of the offender. When I came to the last regiment some one said. "It was a man that had been grumbling over carrying a log yesterday." As Private Iams was the only one that had carried the log, it was not difficult to spot the man. He admitted the offense. I advised him to withdraw the remark. He refused. I explained to him the gravity of his situation. He was sullen and would not retract. I then ordered him to the guard house.

I reflected that the sentiment he had publicly expressed was mutinous, and mutiny is justly punishable with death. The camp was already in a state of excitement and commotion. Any wavering on my part might be followed by a train of serious consequences. At the end of three hours my mind was made up and I ordered the fellow strung up by the thumbs. This is not an exceptional method of punishment. It was generally practiced in the late civil war and is common in the regular army at the present time.

Iams was advised to sicken himself by swallowing a chew of tobacco. He did so. His punishment was not ordered for any stated time. He had hung by his thumbs just seventeen minutes when he was ordered down. His condition was precisely similar to that of a half grown boy after smoking his first cigar. An antidote for tobacco was administered and he soon recovered. I took notice he was able to eat a good hearty supper.

**A Young Lady's Wild Ride.**

This story of the wild ride of a young lady comes from Norristown: Miss Ellen Wheatley, aged sixteen, is lying at her home in Lower Merion township slowly recovering from the shock occasioned by a wild ride of seven miles on the cowcatcher of a locomotive several nights ago. Last Thursday night about eight o'clock Miss Wheatley was walking alone the top of a high embankment running parallel to the main line of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, a little above Bridgeport. Suddenly her foot slipped and she fell down the bank immediately in front of a rapidly approaching passenger train. The engine and the swiftly descending body of the young girl advanced towards each other at right angles. She landed squarely on her feet on the cowcatcher and held on to the great iron horse with all her strength of despair. The accident had happened so quickly and noiselessly that in the intense darkness prevailing at the time the trainmen were unaware of the occurrence. The train sped on, the engineer little dreaming of his strange figure ahead. Finally the train stopped at Valley Forge, seven miles away, and the girl tottered from her terrible position and fell insensible on the platform.

Judge Krebs gave the Justices of the Peace of Clearfield county a little curtain lecture the other day for returning petty cases to court that should be settled at home. There are too many justices guilty of the same thing, and our courts should not be sparing in reprimands.

**Sale of Personal Property.**

The executors of estate of James Grove, dec'd., late of Gregg township, will offer personal property of said deceased at public sale on Saturday, September 24th, at 1 o'clock.


——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.


## JURY WHEEL.

### THE WHEEL REVOLES AND THE NAMES ARE DRAWN.

**The Jurors Drawn for the Special and Regular Terms of Court. Special Court Monday, November 21.**

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the special and regular terms of court. The special term has been called for Monday, November 21, and the regular, on Monday 28th. Following is the list:

Wm. R. Hopkins, forgeman, Howard.
Edward Thomas, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Martin Kane, laborer, Spring.
Peter Asp, merchant, Philipsburg boro.
W. T. Speer, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Geo. D. Johnston, farmer, Howard boro.
Jeremiah Brumgart, farmer, Miles.
Clayton Witmer, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Robt. Cincaid, laborer Philipsburg.
Eugene Heverly, clerk, Spring.
Hiram Lee, laborer, Potter.
James Munson, merchant, Philipsburg.
J. G. Heberling, undertaker, Ferguson.
J. H. Deibler, clerk, Millheim.
James Wiser, laborer, Worth.
W. D. Dunkeman, clerk, Bellefonte.
Frank Reynolds, laborer, Rush.
Leonard Stover, farmer, Haines.
Thos. R. Bathurst, laborer, Boggs.
Kirk Batey, laborer, Rush.
John Curtin, gentleman, Bellefonte.
F. W. Shamp, laborer, Walker.
Wm. Rossman, shoemaker, Howard boro.
L. C. Bullock, carriage maker, Milesburg.
A. J. Gorton, laborer, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Sweeny, farmer, Fergusan.
E. C. Zerby, farmer, Penn.
Andrew Boone, laborer, Curtin.
Henry Brokerhoff, merchant, Bellefonte.
W. C. Fulton, clerk, Boggs.
A. J. Tate, farmer, Ferguson.
Andrew Korman, farmer, Gregg.
Albert Calhoun, laborer, Rush.
John Love, laborer, Patton.
D. S. Erb, merchant, Ferguson.
Green Heaton, farmer, Boggs.

GRAND JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

D. M. Burlew, shoemaker, Liberty.
James Ebach, laborer, Philipsburg.
Samuel Durst, farmer, Potter.
H. V. Hoyt, civil engineer, Philipsburg.
Jonas Confer, laborer, Gregg.
Thomas Taylor, laborer, Milesburg.
James Boyer, Jr., laborer, Boggs.
Ira F. Davis undertaker, Huston.
T. R. Dubbs, miner, Rush.
Geo. H. Musser, farmer, Benner.
C. L. Gramley, teacher, Miles.
S. J. McClintic, laborer, Potter.
Wm. M. Allison, gentleman, Gregg.
David Lower, farmer, Gregg.
Abe Weber, merchant, Howard boro.
Lawrence Urgent, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Jacob G. Meyer, gentleman, Haines.
John Gentzel, farmer, Walker.
Jno. T. Neidigh, laborer, College.
Geo. B. Ream, shoemaker, Gregg.
Reuben Gramley, gentleman, Miles.
Charles Swartz, merchant Potter.
E. C. Cooke, coal dealer, Bellefonte.
John G. Hess, gentleman, Furguson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

O. C. Peters, laborer, Boggs.
E. W. Bracht, teacher, Penn.
Mitch Cunningham, tobacconist, Bellefonte.
John Bechtol, farmer, Liberty.
Andrew Fetzer, farmer, Boggs.
W. J. Dale, farmer, Benner.
John Kelley, laborer, Half Moon.
Wm. L. Zellers, druggist, Bellefonte.
E. P. McCormick, coal operator, Philipsburg.
Walter O'Brien, farmer, College.
S. H. Kunes, farmer, Liberty.
Wm. Hoy, laborer, College.
Wm. Hour, laborer, Philipsburg.
Austin Dale, farmer, College.
Samuel Ryan, superintendent, Bellefonte.
Wm. McDowell, farmer, Marion.
Fred Schenck, farmer, Liberty.
D. W. Clark, blacksmith, Liberty.
Peter Coyler, sawyer, Rush.
John Mulfinger, dentist, Spring.
J. Newell McCalmont, farmer, College.
John Harshberger, laborer, Snow Shoe.
John Erb, merchant. Philipsburg.
Robt Vonada, laborer, Penn.
Isaac Thomas, gentleman, Bellefonte.
John Ocker, farmer, Miles.
Thomas McCafferty, laborer, Bellefonte.
Geo. Wolfe, teamster, Philipsburg.
Charles Rachau, farmer, Miles.
Philip Wertz, farmer, College.
Henry Humphrey, laborer, Philipsburg.
H. M. Stewart, farmer, Huston.
Charles Rapp, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Mitchell Lieb, plasterer, Spring.
D. C. Kellar, farmer, Potter.
Henry F. Confer, farmer, Howard.
V. J. Bauer, merchant, Bellefonte.
Linimin Wingert, plasterer, Penn.
Jno. H. Stover, farmer, Union.
E. E. Knarr, painter, Millheim.
Warren Ward, clerk, Ferguson.
Elias Bressler, laborer, Miles.
George Hall, farmer, Union.
Jere Winkleblech, farmer, Haines.
C. B. Sandford, justice, Philipsburg.
John Roan, laborer, Spring.
John Ardell, lumberman, Bellefonte.
Samuel Sankey, laborer, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Jacob E. Snyder, dentist, Liberty.
Geo. B. Roan, undertaker, College.
Newton Hess, farmer, Ferguson.
Sidney Miller, laborer, Spring.
Lynn Korman, carpenter, Penn.
James Poorman, carpenter, College.
Frank Galbraith, jeweler, Bellefonte.
Henry Meyer, laborer, Spring.
Edward Lucas, gentleman, Unionville.
Charles Gummo, farmer, Patton.
John W. Bartges, painter, Bellefonte.
Thomas Moore, jeweler, Bellefonte.
Samuel Sproll, farmer, Walker.
John Bodle, laborer, Huston.
Richard Laughton, foreman, Snow Shoe.
Robt Welch, laborer, Taylor.
Thomas Fanger, laborer, Howard.
Eugene Mecker, farmer, Burnside.
Henry Wagner, laborer, Snow Shoe.
H. D. Yerger, mason, Bellefonte.
Hezekiah Hoy, farmer, Benner.
R. A. Beck, barber, Bellefonte.
E. E. Heverly, farmer, Howard.
D. A. Boozer, sadler, Centre Hall.
W. C. Bell, pattern maker, Spring.
W. C. Patterson, farmer, College.
Linn Harding, laborer, Rush.
A. M. Black, laborer, Rush.
Philip Behrer, farmer, Patton.
W. W. Leech, farmer, Harris.
W. E. Fisher, farmer, Boggs.
Peter Hockman, farmer, Walker.
Horace Kauffman, farmer, Spring.
Samuel Cowher, laborer, Worth.
Lafayette Mulholland, machinist, Bellefonte.
Wm. Boal, lumberman, Potter.

**THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.**

**A UniqueCountry where the Skies are almost Never Clouded while the air is Cool and Bracing, like Perpetual Spring.**

As an anomalous southern resort, by reason of the fact that there one may escape summer heat no less than winter cold, New Mexico is rapidly becoming famous. Averaging throughout the entire territory 5,600 feet in altitude above sea-level, and characterized by dry air which, unlike a humid atmosphere, is incapable of communicating heat, the temperature in midsummer remains at a delightfully comfortable degree through the day, and at night becomes invariably brisk and bracing. The sunshine is almost constant, yet the most violent out-of-door exertion may be undertaken without fear of distressful consequences. Sunstroke or prostration are absolutely unknown there. It is an ideal land for a summer outing. Its climate is prescribed by reputable physicians as a specific for pulmonary complaints, and the medicinal Hot Springs at Las Vegas are noted for their curative virtues. The most sumpuous hotel in the west, the Montezuma, is located at these springs. Write to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, for "The Land of Sunshine," an entertaining and profusely illustrated book descriptive of this region, the most picturesque and romantic in the United States. 1

**AARONSBURG.**

T. G. Erhard, who moved to Wellington, Kansas, eight years ago is back to old Penns Valley on a visit.

Thomas Burd, a son of Levi Burd, deceased, who went to Kansas some years ago, died very suddenly of typhoid fever.

On last Sunday a valuable horse of Henry Zerby's, hung himself in his stall.

Daniel Hull, who left this town sixteen years ago when but a boy, is home on a visit to his mother. He is located near the town of Downs, in Osburn county, Kansas.

The other band of town is now uniformed with fawn-colored suits.

Schools opened about a week ago with a goodly number in attendance in the primary and intermediate rooms, but only a few in the grammar school.

Mrs. Eva Rodgers and son Coburn, have again gone to Bellefonte to remain until spring, where Coburn attends school at the academy.

J. P. Coburn, Esq., has returned from a trip to Philadelphia, New York, and Boston.


**Deserving Praise.**

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits J. D. Murray Druggist.

# SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

## ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

### Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A BUFFALO man who recently did Chinatown while in San Francisco received a shock the other night that he will not forget for some time to come. Returning home late in the evening he felt a stinging sensation on the surface of his right leg. He examined the spot and was dumbfounded to discover a large brown patch on the skin, which his wife at once pronounced to be Chinese leprosy. Doctors were hastily sent for and after four of them had been in counsel for an hour no decision was arrived at. The patient was put to bed, where he lay and groaned as he thought of his skin drying up and his limbs dropping off at the joints. His heart-broken wife sat by his bedside and forgot in her grief the aggravating toothache from which she had suffered all day. But the tooth finally made its presence known, and she hesitatingly asked: "George, dear, did you forget to bring the toothache drops I asked you to get?" "No, Mary," feebly answered the afflicted husband. "You will find it in my right-hand trousers pocket." But, alas, for the toothache, there was not even one drop left, for the bottle had become uncorked, and the brown patch on George's leg had absorbed all that the bottle originally contained.

"IT is a well-established fact," said a Buffalo man the other day to a Buffalo News reporter "that some dogs will eat almost anything in the way of food, and we also frequently hear of cases where the animal displays a marked appetite for intoxicating liquor, but I've got an Irish setter that caps the climax in my opinion. "Did you ever hear of a dog liking onions? No? I thought not. Well, this setter of mine would, I firmly believe, run a mile if he thought he could get an onion at the end of the journey. We gave him one for fun two years ago when he was very young. He snapped it up at once, and ever since he has been growing fonder of them. "He will wade into two or three old, rank fellows and demolish them with the tears starting from his eyes, and when the light spring onions come around he is never satisfied until he has a plateful with his dinner."

THOMAS CLEMONS, a farmer, who has been living in Paul's Valley, Indian Territory, recently went to Kansas City, Mo., to seek medical aid for Rose Lee Clemons, his eighteen-year-old daughter. The girl is slowly becoming ossified. She was born in Tulare County, California, and at birth weighed only one pound, but was well formed. Since then her development has been slow. She is now four feet tall and weighs twenty-eight pounds. She has not a bit of flesh, her skin being drawn closely over the bony framework of her body. She cannot talk because of a malformation of the tongue, but understands what is said to her and answers by signs. She has never been at all ill and eats heartily. Her head is well formed and she has bright brown eyes. The work of ossification has been slow. She can still move her arms and legs, but they are becoming stiff. She has of late been perfectly helpless, and her death is only a question of time. Mr. Clemons sold his farm and has spent almost all the money he had in a vain effort to cure the child.

IN the Susquehanna River, near Laceyville, Penn., the other day, two fishermen saw a pair of black bass giving battle to a wall-eyed pike till the water of the pool was churned into foam. The pike was much larger than either of its pugnacious enemies, but it was no match for them. The bass hammered the pike's head for twenty minutes, and the pike turned on them savagely a number of times, but was too slow to strike them. Then the pike tried to get away, but the bass headed him off, darted at him viciously, and pounded him on the head till he became helpless and floated to the surface. The fishermen hauled the pike into the boat and found that the bass had put out his eyes and pounded one side of his head till it was as soft as a wet sponge. The pike weighed nearly seven pounds.

ONE of the few civilians receiving a pension from the United States Government is an Irishman of peculiarly tough physique, who has the record of having come alive through an astounding accident. He was carrying a torpedo under his arm one day at Newport while he and an officer went in a boat to a point where the explosive was to be sunk, when by some accident the electric connection was made and the torpedo exploded. The man went skyward and lit in the water an eighth of a mile away with one arm shattered, one side shockingly mangled, and an eye blinded. He managed to keep afloat until aid came, and in time he recovered sufficiently to return to work, although not at his former dangerous job.

WORKMEN at the Baltimore and Ohio elevator saw a fight between a crab and a rat at Baltimore. The rat went down a stringer to get a drink and a crab caught him by the head. A fierce tug followed, the rat apparently having the better of it for a while. He could steady himself by his foothold. The crab used his method of propulsion with energy, and churned the water about him. The rat's power of endurance finally gave way, and he fell overboard, but he still did his best to release himself. He struggled hard, but the crab held on until the rat was drowned. The crab was so exhausted by the fight that when the rat floated to the surface the crab swam away.

THERE was a disastrous fire at Freienwald, in Prussia, at which eight people lost their lives. A young man was actively engaged in rescuing men and valuables when part of the house fell in and two rafters caught him by the legs. Both his legs were so tightly wedged between the timbers that he could not be extricated and he was surrounded by flames in a minute. In his terror of having to die a slow death by being burned he cried out to the men to shoot him or kill him in any way so as to save him from burning. But there was none to respond to his prayer. In desperation he fetched his claspknife out of his pocket and deliberately cut his throat in full sight of all the people surrounding the burning pile.

A WOODEN-LEGGED veteran living at Shelton Centre, Conn., set to work recently to make a frame for the support of his tomato vines. In order to keep the posts steady while he nailed the slats, he placed his wooden leg against them and drove the nails in with a vim. After nailing one end he started to go to the next post, and was surprised when he found that he could not move. Visions of paralysis passed over his mind, until, on examining, he found that he had driven the nails through slat and post into his wooden leg.

WHEN a sailing master wishes to buy oysters in the ports of the Chesapeake he runs up to the masthead an oyster basket, and presently has plenty offered at the vessel's side. Down at Chincoteague island the basket at the masthead is sometimes accompanied by a flag of concentric squares in different colors During the closed season for oysters the basket and flag indicate that the master wishes to buy clams. The Chincoteague clam digger works during the greater part of the year, and a very spry man in a spot where clams are thick can tread out a great many hundred in a day. Clams fetch from $1 to $1. 50 per 1,000 at Chincoteague.

IN Castro, Sicily, a wealthy wine merchant named Billotte and a servant were recently captured by bandits. They demanded $500,000 ransom. Billotte sent the servant with a letter to his banker requesting him to forward the money. The servant told the police and they started in pursuit. Friends of the bandits warned them, and after hastily killing Billotte they escaped to the mountains. The soldiers on reaching the spot found only Billotte's body in a pile of burning wood.

STOLEN kisses may be sweet, but they are rather dear at the present market price at Valparaiso. Senor Talca, of that town, kissed a lady without asking permission while walking in the Plaza. The lady appealed to the law, and the gay Talca suffered imprisonment for sixty days. In an evil moment he also appealed, and was kept in jail two hundred days, while his appeal was being considered. The result of that consideration was the addition of thirty days more to the original sentence.

JUST across the Berkeley County line at Cedar Grove, Va., lives Jacob Lanck. He is sixty-five years old, and one year ago he possessed a heavy suit of snow-white hair. Since then his hair has by degrees turned to its original color—black—and there is only an occasional spot of white remaining. Mr. Lanck has been in perfect health, and his unable to account for the strange change.

AN equipage that would have attracted attention even in old Acadia is that driven by Uncle Dennett, of Cape Elizabeth, Me. It consists of a two-year-old bull, harnessed by means of a crooked yoke to a light cart, which is also a boat. By means of reins of rope attached to a ring in the bull's nose and rove through rings on his horns, he is driven as easily as most horses. The bull swims a river like a dog, and the watertight cart-body easily supports the driver and load.

A SEVENTY year old lady who lived with her son near Lancaster, Wis., was found dead in the garden early one morning last week. Her arms and legs were broken, and her body horribly bruised. Near the corpse was an unruly sheep, which she had evidently tried to drive out of the garden, when the animal had turned upon her and killed her.

THE Khan of Bokhara recently decided to help the famishing Russians by means of a bazaar, at which costly articles would be sold by the ladies of his harem. Consequently he ordered several booths to be erected in the hall of his palace, and as etiquette forbids him to admit any stranger, he attended the bazaar alone and bought whatever his seraglio beauties had to sell.

A PHOTOGRAPHER in the Tyrol made a negative of ten tourists against a background of pine woods. When he developed the plate a faithful presentment of a large bear in the act of making for the denser timber appeared in the edge of the forest. Neither the man with the camera nor any of those in the group had known that the brute was near.

ENGLAND'S Queen since the beginning of her reign has only signed one death warrant, which was for an execution in the Isle of Man, the act passed for relieving Her Majesty of the signing of death warrants having, by an oversight, not included that part of Her Majesty's dominions.

AN Englishman stalking deer in Glen Tana forest dropped two fine stags with one bullet. The ball struck the first animal in the backbone, killing him instantly, and passed on into the breast of the second.

### An Electric Frying Pan.

It is now possible to cook with electricity. The bottom of an ordinary frying pan is coated with an insulating enamel, in which is embodied a zig-zag wire conveying the current. To prevent radiation from the insulating enamel the plate on its under surface is protected with asbestos. The wire is made of an alloy which can stand great heat, and becoming very hot it makes the iron pan hot—about 480 degrees to 500 degrees. The pan does not become incandescent. Meats, etc., can be cooked quickly, and coffee made in a jiffy, while the expense is almost nothing, as the electric current can be switched from an ordinary sixteen-power incandescent lamp. There are no unpleasant fumes and no danger from fire. With an electric frying pan and an electric teakettle a bachelor could prepare his own meals and live well for comparatively nothing.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SPONGE PUDDING.—Two cups of flour; one tablespoonful of melted butter; one cup of powdered sugar; six eggs, whites only, whipped stiff; two cups of milk; one teaspoonful of rose water or other preferred colorless extract; two teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Rub butter and sugar to a cream, stir in gradually the milk, then the frothed whites, lastly, and very lightly, the flour, which has been sifted twice with the baking powder. Bake in cups or a mold and eat with liquid sauce.

## DEAD MEN TURNED TO STONE.

Away up among the sagebrush of White Pine, far removed from the shriek of the locomotive and only disturbed by the occasional prospector is a strange, silent city. Once more than 35,000 people carried on all kinds of business and traffic there. It was during the phenomenal rush to White Pine in 1867. Many hundreds of buildings were erected. It was a wild, new city, which never slept, and where were enacted all the scenes which in the telling made Mark Twain and Bret Harte famous. This was the story which an old White Pine man recounted:

"Now, if you go there," said he, "you see only a few of those buildings, for most of them have fallen in and decayed. Scattered log cabins yet remain where mountain squirrels scurry to and fro at the sound of man's footsteps. But it is not of this that I started out to tell you, but of a second, silent city where hundreds of men lie buried and where scarcely a headstone marks their last resting place. The headstones, where there were any at all, were of wood and they quickly rotted away. The formation all about there is largely of limestone. Water percolating through it partakes of the nature of lime, and this in many cases has petrified the bodies.

"So if one were to dig here and there in the great graveyard he would find on every hand petrified men. In many cases they are petrified so completely that the entire remains, even down to the features, are intact. The quiet graveyard, stretching over many acres, numbers among its sleepers all classes. There are those who died in midwinter of pneumonia and typhoid fever, for in those wild times men could not take good care of themselves. Desperadoes are there also. Numberless persons, of all degrees, died with their boots on.

"The men who came there on fortune bent embraced all classes. There was the hardened prospector and the tenderfoot, the professional man, the farmer for the first time turning his attention toward mines, and the adventurer. Death settled upon them, high and low alike. Many an eastern family perhaps to this day are waiting for the return of father, son or brother. They have dropped out forever, and there, caught by the underground elements and turned to stone, they will lie till the end of time. It is a lonely city to visit now, but twenty-five years ago it was a humming, roaring place, not unlike Creede, only larger. It looks uncanny now and I do not often visit it, but when I do I am constantly impressed with the uncertainty of all human affairs. The old wooden headstones that yet remain are exceedingly suggestive."—[San Francisco Examiner.

### Queer Notions about Snakes.

The African cobra is regarded somewhat reverently by the natives of that country, who, once a year, kill a cobra-de-capello and hang its skin to the branch of a tree, tail downward. Then all the children born during the past year are brought out and made to touch the skin. This, their parents think, puts them under the serpent's protection. The cobra-de-capello divides with the horned viper of Africa the questionable honor of being the "worm of Nile," to whose venomous tooth Cleopatra's death was due.

The Kafirs use the venom of this snake's cousin, the puff-adder, to poison their arrows; and when they have any small quantity left they swallow it, having a theory that it will protect them from the bad effects of future bites.

The Snake Tribe of the Punjab say that the bites of snakes do not hurt them: and if they find a dead serpent, they dress it in clothes and give it a superb funeral.

Some one has discovered that the leaves of a bitter aromatic plant, Aristolochia Indica, if bruised into a pulp, mixed with a little water, and swallowed, will often cure the bite of the Indian cobra. It has been known to cure even when the victim showed no sign of life save warmth of the body; but the most general remedy is the snake-stone. Professor Faraday has found this to be made of charred bone. It is applied to a bite, and when it drops off of its own accord, the patient is said to be out of danger. These stones are used also in Mexico.

Our own North American Indians will not kill a snake in their path. They hold it in reverence, and although they select great numbers of them to use in their snake-dances, they never kill them, but, when the ceremony is finished, take them out on the plains and release them. Some Zuni Indians from New Mexico, with whom I became acquainted, refused to repeat their folklore out of doors for fear the rattle-snakes would hear.—[St. Nicholas.

## AROUND THE HOUSE.

Where ice is a scarce commodity various expedients may be adopted for keeping provisions fresh and for cooling water, etc. Every one knows how much cooler water may be made by putting it into a stone bottle, hanging it to a string and twirling it around, wetting the bottle from time to time with a spray from the watering-pot. A good way of keeping butter or milk cool in hot weather without ice is to fill a box with sand to within an inch or two of the top, to sink the milk or butter in jars in the sand and to thoroughly wet it and keep the box in the cellar.

The good housekeeper is not the one who indulges in periodic scrubbings and overhaulings, but one who keeps her premises so scrupulously clean, while she is about her work, that there is never any need to the superficial observer for the stated cleaning days, which like the good workman's systematic care of his engine, keeps the machinery always in working order. The housekeeper whose scrubpail is a continual accompaniment of her housekeeping, must be a careless, shiftless manager. It is the art of keeping a house clean, not of making it clean, that characterizes good housekeeping. It is a disentanglement of the snarls of work, that wear out time and patience, and break down the strength of body and nerve.

The average woman who has not yet learned how to manage her work, wastes about one-half her strength in useless energy, in unmethodical ways, taking ten steps where she need take but one. When work is once reduced to system and each part follows properly the other, when the housekeeper has learned the true economy of time and strength, we will hear little of broken-down housekeepers unable to withstand the weight of the daily toil which comes to their lot.

### A Gigantic Irrigation Scheme.

Beyond all question, the irrigation scheme being pushed in Florida by a number of capitalists of Cincinnati, O.; Philadelphia, and New York is to be the greatest North America has ever seen. It is exclusively a private enterprise, conducted by a stock company that has no bonds to float, no stock to sell, no mortgages to negotiate. At present it is only a big land syndicate, but it may develop into the giant monopoly of the world. The company has had an existence for months, and through its agents has secured at a few cents an acre a tract of land on the St. John and Indian rivers eighty-three miles long and from three to six miles wide. It has three feet of rich muck, and, it is estimated, will be worth one hundred dollars an acre when drained. The surveyors have been at work some time preparing plans, it being the intention to drain in sections, so that a part of the land may be available next spring. The entire cost of the improvement is estimated at $4,000,000 and two years the time necessary to complete the entire work. As fast as prepared the land will be planted in sugar cane. It is believed that on this reclaimed swamp enough sugar can be raised to supply the whole of North America. Truck farming will be indulged in to some extent, and on the higher knolls small fruits. S. A. Jones, of Tampa, Fla., one of the agents of the syndicate, says the improvement will have almost a revolutionary effect on Florida, and will commercially, in the line of sugars, affect the whole world.—[Chicago Herald.

### The Elephant's Delicate Palate.

An elephant's palate is very delicate and the animal is whimsical in selecting or rejecting morsels of food. Sir Samuel W. Baker in his "Wild Beasts and Their Ways," tells an anecdote illustrative of the whims of a tame elephant belonging to the police of Dhubri.

This elephant was fed with rice and plantains. The stems of the plantains were split and cut into transverse sections 2 feet in length. Three-quarters of a pound of rice was placed within each tube of plantain stem. One day, while the elephant was being fed, a lady offered the animal a small, sweet biscuit. It was taken in the trunk and almost immediately thrown on the ground.

The mahout, or driver, thinking that the elephant had behaved rudely, picked up the biscuit and inserted it in a parcel of rice within a plantain stem. This was placed in the elephant's mouth, and at the very first crunch it showed its disgust by spitting out the whole mess. The small biscuit had disgusted the animal, and for several minutes it tried by its inserted trunk to rake out every atom from its tongue and throat.

### The Best Talking Bird.

The mina, a bird which is found in tropical and sub-tropical countries, is said to far excel any other animal in its power of imitating human speech. When tamed, the parrot is not to be compared with it, either in readiness in learning or distinctness of pronunciation. So distinct, in fact, is the utterance of the mina, and of some species of parrots which most nearly approach it, that persons hearing them speak at once look round for the human being they believe to have addressed them, and have some difficulty in realizing that the voice was only that of a bird. A specimen of the mina, or hill-mina, as it is called, may be seen at the Zoological Society's Gardens, Regent's Park, London. On its arrival it was placed in the tortoise-house. The hill-mina is a small bird, shining coal-black in color, with a bright orange stripe about its head, orange legs, and a sharp, salmon-colored bill, and can speak and laugh in perfect imitation of man, joining in most intelligently in conversation.—[Picayune.

### Little Curious Things.

If you could cut sections out of the side of soap bubbles, and then had some delicate contrivance with which you could handle the pieces, you would find that it would take 50,000,000 films laid one upon the other to make a pile one inch in height.

The "Coincident Glocks" live at Carondelet. Daniel, the head of the family, his wife and each of their three children were born on the same day of the month. The wedding anniversary of the old folks falls on the same interesting date.

If the boundaries of Custer County, Montana, have not been recently changed they still surround 36,000 square miles of territory, making that one country larger than the five States of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island.

Dr. Kayser from his lofty station on the summit of Mt. Rizi, Switzerland, has succeeded in taking some fine photographs of the aurora borealis.

One million dollars in gold coin would weigh 3,685.8 pounds. The same amount of silver coins would weigh 58,929.9 pounds.

In the fall of 1890 G. C. Sexsmith, a farmer living near Atchison, Kas., found an ear of corn which showed an odd number of rows of grain—19.

A Mr. Goodman of London bet that he could smoke 86 cigars to an inch in less than 12 hours. He did it with 42 minutes to spare.

Chemical action formed a stone in the stomach of La Marshale, the famous hurdle-jumping horse of Paris. He died, and the stone, a ball nearly 8 inches in diameter, is in the museum of a Parisian veterinary.

Vulcan, the British ironclad, is provided with a rudder weighing 22 tons, or something like six tons heavier than the rudder used on the Great Eastern.

Charles D. Young, of Denver, Col., has built a perfect miniature locomotive, which is but five feet long and weighs but 235 pounds.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

ACCORDING to Chicago authorities the the little ones are going to be well looked after at the big World's Fair. There will be a children's home and creche where the little ones can be left in safe hands during the day of sight-seeing. In many cases it will be impossible for the mothers to visit the World's Fair without taking their children, and in so doing they will wish the little ones as well as themselves to take the fullest advantage of the educational facilities there offered. No plan having been made by the Board of Directors for a children's building, and no funds having been appropriated for this purpose, the Board of Lady Managers has taken up the work of building and equipping a beautiful structure which shall be devoted entirely to children and their interests. The Board has secured a desirable location adjoining the Woman's Building on which to build the children's home. The building will have an assembly-room containing rows of little chairs and a platform, from which stereopticon lectures will be given to the older boys and girls about foreign countries, their languages, manners, and customs, and important facts connected with their history. These talks will be given by kindergartners, who will then take the groups of children to see the exhibits from the countries about which they have just heard.

THE question whether a man under twenty-one years of age could lawfully withhold his wages from his father and use them for the support of his wife recently came before the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. The son had married without the consent of his father. Both the father and the wife claimed to be in actual need of the young man's wages for their support. The law is well settled that where a minor son marries with the consent of his father, that consent emancipates the son and permits him to apply his wages to the support of his wife, but it was argued that such a marriage without the consent of the father did not have the same effect. The Massachusetts Supreme Court, however, entertained a different opinion on this point and declared that an infant husband is entitled to his own wages so far as they are necessary for his own support and that of his wife and children, even if he marries without his father's consent. The Court also intimated, but did not decide, that in such cases the husband would be entitled to all his earnings, even if more than sufficient for the support of himself and his family.

THE United States geological survey has been for ten years engaged in making a great map of the United States, parts of which will be on exhibition at the World's Fair. The piece, six feet in length and four feet in width, now ready, includes the state of Connecticut and a bit of Long Island and eastern New York. This vast map will take at least twenty-five more years to complete. Its detail is such that upon it will be indicated every stream, brook, hillock, mountain, valley, farm, village, and city. It will show every public and private road as completely as a surveyor's map of a small township. This map, when completed, would, if spread out, cover a little over three-quarters of an acre in superficial area. Of course it would be impossible to suspend such a map as to make it available for practical use, and therefore it will have to be published in sections.

LOCUSTS have been doing great damage in some of the districts of Cape Colony, and the Legislature has been considering how to deal with the plague. Some of the Cape farmers believe that nothing should be done. The following clipping is a report of what took place at a meeting of a village council. It is from a Cape newspaper: "Mr. S. Grobler said he had heard about the making of a locust law, and spoke in solemn terms of the godlessness of such a plan. Mr. I. Greeff said that if they would make a law to destroy locusts they must take into account which king is their ruler. Mr. C. Scheepers spoke in the same spirit, whereupon the following motion was proposed by C. Scheepers and seconded by I. Greeff: "Seeing locusts are a plague which cannot be looked upon otherwise than as a punishment sent us from above, this meeting most strongly condemns the proclamation of a law for the eradication of the said plague.' This was carried."

MR. W. H. ALLEN of Brooklyn, who has evidently investigated the matter with some care and in detail, writes to the New York Press making an estimate that 200,000 aliens annually return from this country to their native lands carrying $200 each, or $40,000,000. Many of these are Chinese, who are estimated to have carried out of America $700,000,000 in the last forty-two years. The annual drain of $40,000,000 by all the returning aliens, and of $100,000,000 by European travel of the well to do, however, so far as it actully consists of United States money, is offset by the exportation of goods in exchange for the returning cash, which does not circulate abroad.

MAJOR J. M. BRYAN, of the Indian Territory, seems likely to get the biggest fee on record soon, being no less than 35 per cent of $8,000,000. This is contingent on the success of the "old Settlers' claim," which has been before congress and the Court of Claims for the past seventeen years. It has been allowed at last by the Court of Claims, and an act of Congress has made it a specialty, so that it will take precedence of all others on the docket of the Supreme Court, which has to review the decision, and will be passed upon at its next session. At the late meeting of the old settlers, at Talequah, I. T., Major Bryan's contract, conceding him 35 per cent of the property if the suit was successful, was renewed.

AS THE blind person's only association with the world about is by means of sound it is not at all surprising that it is through a musical training that the great majority of them are fitted to earn a livelihood. In various parts of the United States there are now 150 blind people employed as piano tuners. There are fully as many more who are teachers of music in schools for the blind, nearly 500 who are private teachers of music, 100 who are church organists, 15 or 20 who are composers and publishers of music and a large number who are dealers in musical instruments.

A GERMAN authority says that almost a third of all humanity, that is 400,000,000, speak in the Chinese language. Then the Hindoo language is spoken by more than 100,000,000. Fourth, the Russian, with 89,000,000, while the German language is spoken by 57,000,000 toagues and the Spanish by 48,000,000. Of the European languages the French is fifth in place.

THE pneumatic sulky has come to stay on the race track. Robert Bonner says so, and he is presumed to be able to speak authoritatively on the subject. He is also of the opinion that it is going to revolutionize trotting records, as it enables a horse to travel from two to three seconds faster in the mile. The striking thing about the new sulky is the low wheels. In the old-style vehicle the driver sat between them. Now he sits above them. The wheels average thirty inches in height, about the same as a safety bicycle seen on the roads and tracks. A sulky with the pneumatic tire attachment gets down in weight to about forty pounds, while the decrease in draught is at least 50 per cent. It is Mr. Bonner's idea that a record or 2.05 is entirely possible with this new racing machine.

HISTORY has just made one more addition to the roll of famous Americans whose names begin with "Mc." It is a McLean, the one in whose house Gens. Grant and Lee signed the armistice of Appomattox. Mr. McLean lived so near Manassas, Va., when the war broke out, that his house was soon shot all to pieces. He moved to Mississippi, where a cavalry skirmish converted his back yard into a cemetery. Then he went back to Virginia, and "the surrender" took place on his premises. He was a very peaceful-minded man, too.

THE pension agency in Topeka is the largest in the country. It pays out annually $15,000,000 to the veterans of Kansas, Missouri, and Colorado.

### Rats That Catch Eggs.

"Do you want to see something funny?" said a drug clerk to a reporter last evening. Of course the reporter was not averse to seeing something in the humorous line, and so informed the mixer of pills and powders.

"Well, if no one comes in for a moment I'll show it to you," said he, placing a basket of eggs, used in making egg phosphates, from the top of the soda fountain to the counter. "Now stand here and watch the rats," and the newsman stood where he could get a view.

It took but a moment's silence, and then out popped a hoary old rat, soon followed by three more. They seemed to understand their part, and climbed nimbly up a box about a foot high, used in covering pipes, and from that to the tray under the counter where the glasses are washed. Up on top of another box they went, and then to the top of the counter. They looked around, and began to scamper down. The first descended to the floor, the second remained on the box, the third in the tray, and the fourth on the high box. Seeing they were all there, the old rat on top walked to the eggs and picked up one, carrying it with his front legs, walking on his hind feet like a squirrel. He dropped it over and it was caught by the rat beneath, who in turn gave it to the one beneath him. This rat jumped down and rolled the egg under the soda fountain. In this manner they carried down six eggs in exactly one minute, when, thinking the fun was expensive, the clerk drove them away.

"They will steal them by the dozen if I'll let them," said the clerk, "and we have to keep them on top of the fountain."—[Washington Post.

### How Indians Kill Whales.

Life at Neah bay for the next six weeks will be a glorious feast. The Makah Indians have captured another whale, making eight in the last four months. The whale was sighted last Thursday a few miles off Cape Flattery, by some members of the tribe living on Tatoosh Island. Word was sent into Neah bay, and within a few hours seventeen canoes, with an average of five men in each, gave chase to the leviathan, and he led them a merry one, since his capture was not finally effected until nearly noon of the next day, when the tired siwashes found themselves over twenty miles off the cape. As the whale proved too heavy to be towed, even by the united efforts of all the canoes, the tug Tyee was engaged, and Friday evening saw the monster safely beached at Neah bay. By this time the bare bones of that same rorqual are scattered by wind and wave or lie bleaching in the sun, for, on such occasions, the services of the entire tribe, including men, women and children, are required in stripping the flesh from the huge skeleton, in return for which service each receives a fair apportionment of the delicious meat, long festoons of which will be hanging along the joists and beams of the houses for weeks to come, drying in the smoke of the fires, to be hoarded up for use in the winter months. —[Port Townsend (Wash.) Graphic.

### A Serpentine Mound in Ohio.

One of the greatest archæological discoveries of years, one that will excite antiquarians throughout the world, has been made near Lebanon, Ohio.

It has been known for a long time that there were evidences of mound builders on the old Stubbs farm, but from the peculiar location and the varied character of the finds they were not identified until Dr. Scoville discovered that they were arts of a single earthwork—a serpentine mound.

Professor Putnam of the Peabody Museum verified the discovery, and pronounces it one of the greatest of American antiquities. Mr. Metz of the Peabody Museum and World's Exposition has surveyed it, and with Professor Putnam is making explorations in it.

The serpentine mound is 1,900 feet long and about ten feet through. The famous Adams county mound is much smaller, and was supposed to be the only one in existence. The find is in a rich archæological district.—[San Francisco Examiner.

Narrow leather makes very attractive trimming for cloth dresses.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "King's Highway."**

TEXT: *"And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those, the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon. It shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there, and the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*—Isaiah xxxv., 8-10.

There are thousands of people here this morning who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at cross-roads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence this morning conscious of the fact there are many of you here who realize that there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one, and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is one road that opens widely, but I have not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive tollgates scattered all along that way. Indeed at every rod you must pay in tears, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you have to pay your own way, and since this differs so much from what I have heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way.

Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment, and invitations to come in and dine and rest, but from the looks of the people who stand on the piazza I am very certain that it is the wrong house and the wrong way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and wring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment, and they try to halt, and they saw the bit in the mouth of the fiery steed and cry "Whoa! whoa!" But it is too late, and—crash!—they go over the embankment. We shall turn this morning and see if we cannot find a different kind of a road.

You have heard of the Appian Way. It was three hundred and fifty miles long. It was twenty-four feet wide, and on either side the road was a path for foot passengers. But I have this morning to tell you of a road built before the Appian Way, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

First, this road of the text is the King's highway. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born. It should be blasted out of the "Rock of Ages," and cemented with the blood of the Cross, and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils.

The King sent His Son to build that road. He put head and hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed, waved His blistered hand over the way crying, "It is finished."

Still further—this road spoken of is a clean road. Many a fine road has become miry and foul because it has not been properly cared for; but my text says the unclean shall not walk on this one. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along, you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down, leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits, and at the very next turn of the road you will perish. But if you are really on this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands in the basin of the eternal rock. Aye, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out, "Create within me a clean heart!"

If you have no such aspirations as that it proves that you have mistaken your way, and if you will only look up and see the fingerboard above your head you may read upon it the words, "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord, and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your worldliness and yet to the end of the Christian race you are so awfully mistaken that, in the name of God, this morning I shatter the delusion.

Still further, the road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein"—that is, if a man is three-fourth an idiot he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher.

Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics and yet could not do the simple sum, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems and yet could not "read his title clear to mansions in the skies." Many a man has botanized across the continent and yet did not know the "Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley." But if one shall come in the right spirit, asking the way to heaven, he will find it a plain way. The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain.

He who tries to get on the road to heaven through the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says, "Come to Me, and I will take all your sins away, and I will take all your troubles away." Now, what is the use of my discussing it any more? Is not that plain? After this Bible has pointed you the way to heaven, is it wise for me to detain you with any discussion about the nature of the human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is the road—go on it. It is a plain way.

Still further, this road to heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way burying his head deep between his paws, and then when the right moment came, under the fearful spring, the man's life was gone and there was a mauled carcass by the roadside. But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." I wish I could make you feel this morning your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God he is as safe as though he had been ten thousand years in heaven. He may slip, he may slide, he may stumble, but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation. Everlastingly safe.

The severest trial to which you can subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory. In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is heaven. The body is only the old slippers that he throws aside just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you cannot hurt it. No fires can consume it. No floods can drown it. No devils can capture it.

His soul is safe. His reputation is safe. Everything is safe. "But," you say, "suppose his store burns up?" Why, then it will only be a change of investments from earthly to heavenly securities. "But," you say, "suppose his name goes down under the hoof of scorn and contempt?" The name will be so much brighter in glory. "Suppose his physical health fails?" God will pour into him the floods of everlasting health, and it will not make any difference. Earthly subtraction is heavenly addition. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. As they take rags and tatters and put them through the paper mill and they come out beautiful white sheets of paper, so often the rags of earthly destitution, under the cylinders of death, come out a white scroll upon which shall be written eternal emancipation.

Still further, the road spoken of is a pleasant road. God gives a bond of indemnity against all evil to every man that treads it. "All things work together for good to those who love God." No weapon formed against them can prosper. That is the bond, signed, sealed and delivered by the President of the universe. What is the use of your fretting, O child of God, about food? "Behold the fowls of the air, for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into bands, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them." And will He take care of the sparrow, will He take care of the hawk, and let you die? What is the use of your fretting about clothes? "Consider the lilies of the field. Shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?"

Oh, this King's highway! Trees of life on either side bending over until their branches interlock and drop midway their fruit and shade. Houses of entertainment on either side of the road for poor pilgrims. Tables spread with a feast of good things and walls adorned with apples of gold in pictures of silver. I start out on this King's highway, and I find a harper, and I say, "What is your name?" The harper makes no response, but leaves me to guess, as with his eyes toward heaven and his hand upon the trembling strings this tune comes rippling out upon the air: "The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life. Of whom shall I be afraid?"

I go a little farther on the same road and meet a trumpeter of heaven, and I say, "Haven't you got some music for a tired pilgrim?" And wiping his lip and taking a long breath, he puts his mouth to the trumpet and pours forth this strain: "They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

I go a little distance farther on the same road, and I meet a maiden of Israel. She has no harp, but she has cymbals. They look as if they had rusted from sea spray, and I say to the maiden of Israel, "Have you no song for a tired pilgrim?" And like the clang of victors' shields the cymbals go as Miriam begins to discourse, "Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously, the horse and the rider hath He thrown into the sea."

I pursue this subject only one step farther. What is the terminus? I do not care how fine a road you may put me on, I want to know where it comes out. My text declares it, "The redeemed of the Lord come to Zion." You know what Zion was. That was the King's palace. It was a mountain fastness. It was impregnable. And so heaven is the fastness of the universe. No howitzer has long enough range to shell those towers. Let all the batteries of earth and hell blaze away; they cannot break in these gates. Gibralter was taken; Sebastopol was taken; Babylon fell; but those walls of heaven shall never surrender either to humanity or satanic besiegement. The Lord God Almighty is the defense of it. Great capital of the universe! Terminus of the King's highway!

When my last wound is healed, when the last heartbreak is ended, when the last tear of earthly sorrow is wiped away, and when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Zion, then let the harpers take down their harps, and all the trumpters take down their trumpets, and all across heaven there be chorus of morning stars, chorus of white robed victors, chorus of martyrs from under the throne, chorus of ages, chorus of worlds, and there be but one song sung, and but one name spoken, and but one throne honored—that of Jesus only.

## AUSTRALIA GROANING

**Under a Tremendous Public Debt and an Insignificant Rural Population.**

According to dispatches from Australia that island continent is in a bad way. In Sydney and Melbourne, the two principal cities, thousands of starving men are housed or kept working at public expense. The disease from which the country is suffering is—collapsed boom. To be vulgar, Australia has bitten off more than she can chew. At the close of 1888 the Australian colonies had borrowed, in the form of public debts, $831,810,000, $510,000,000 of this being spent on 11,000 miles of railroads. The debts borrowed on the security of boroughs, public institutions, and private property have amounted to $250,000,000. Even five years ago there were sixteen Anglo-Australian mortgages quoted on the London Stock Exchange, and, for the most part, owned in England, with a capital of $87,000,000. Since then a great increase has been made in these companies. The past three years have seen additional public and private debts incurred, which make an aggregate of at least $1,250,000,000. This has been lavishly spent on railroads and public works, and it has built up a group of colonies whose population in December, 1890, amounted to 3,890,000. This population is now over 4,000,000, or about the population of this country a century ago, when it found itself unable to bear a debt a fifth as large as that of Australia.

Railroads and modern commerce have, however, created a population altogether different from the scattered rural communities in this country a century ago, not one-twentieth of whom were gathered in cities. Half the population of some of the Australian States are in cities. A great trading, railroad, and house-building population has grown up, but not a great agricultural population. In 1887 the total land under cultivation was 8,626,000 acres, and while this was an advance of 63 per cent. over the land cultivated in 1877, this area was barely 3 per cent. of the land under cultivation in this country in 1880, though the Australian population was 7 per cent. of ours. On the other hand, the Australian colonies had in the 100,903,000 sheep in 1887 perhaps the most valuable single article of property ever contained in a country of small population. This was one-sixth the sheep in the civilized world and produced in value nearly one-third the world's wool, while this flock doubled every twelve years. The product of these sheep, joined to grain and the precious metals, gave Australia in 1890 exports amounting to $303,616,000, and Australian imports amounted to $337,100,000, or one-fifth as large as those of the United States, with less than one-sixteenth of our population.

### A Musical Watch.

A musical watch about the size of an egg is now exhibited in St. Petersburg which performs a religious chant, with scenic accompaniments. Within is a representation of Christ with the Roman sentinels. On pressing a spring the stone rolls from the tomb, the sentinels fall down, the angels appear, and the holy women enter the sepulchre, and the same chant which is sung in the Greek Church on Easter Eve is actually performed. The watch was made by an ingenious peasant during the reign of Catharine of Russia.

It is asserted that mosquitos can be driven away by evaporating gum-camphor in the room.

### Wisdom of the Cow.

"It is a popular belief that the dog is the most intelligent of all four-footed animals, and that next in the mental scale is the horse," said George McDonald to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat man at the Lindell. "That is a mistake. The cow knows more than a horse and dog combined are capable of learning. An ordinary town cow who has been accorded reasonable facilities for acquiring general information is much wiser than some men who have been honored with proud positions and expensive funerals. The average town cow can open a gate that fastens with time lock, get into the garden, and do $50 worth of damage before the exasperated owner can ram a charge of slugs into a muzzle-loading gun. I once lived in a village where one-half of the inhabitants kept cows and expected them to forage their living off the other half. Finding the usual gate fastenings of no avail I added a bolt and slept that night secure. The next morning every cow in the village was in my garden and so full of cabbages, that cost me $2 a head to raise, that they could not go through the gate, and I had to knock down a panel of the fence to let them out. That night I added a log chain and a patent padlock and sat up in company with a double-barreled gun to watch proceedings. An old brindle she-pirate came up and surveyed the house to make sure we were abed. Then she shook the gate and again surveyed the house. Next she went to work on the bolt with her tongue. In five minutes she had it drawn and started to come in. She looked surprised to find herself still on the outside. Half a dozen of her companions came up and surveyed the new jewelry. Then brindle broke a horn trying to lift the gate off its hinges. They appeared to hold a council of war; then an old spotted gourmand inserted a horn under the chain, lifted it over the post, and the whole drove marched inside. I gave it up and took the gate off its hinges. I now raise all my vegetables at the market."

### Quaker Marriages.

The rules of the Society of Friends have been recently relaxed in order to allow of what are called mixed marriages being solemnized at their meeting houses. The peculiarity of the marriage ceremony is that no minister or officer interferes. The marriage vow is repeated by the bride and bridegroom standing up, after a short interval of silence, in front of the congregation. A ring is generally put on after the actual ceremony is finished, in deference to ancient custom, which the rules of the society have not been strong enough to break through. A certificate recording the actual words used by the newly married couple, and giving a description of their parentage, is then signed, first in presence of the meeting by the bride and bridegroom, and then by a number of their friends, and is afterwards read aloud to the meeting.

### Hygienic Precautions.

A bill has just been enacted in New York State which contains many important provisions relating to the employment of women and children in factories. Under this law it has become illegal to employ women under the age of 21, or children under 18, for more than sixty hours in any week, or ten hours in one day. No child under 14 years is permitted to work in any manufacturing establishment, and none under 16 years without affidavit from parents or guardians as to the child's age. Not less than 250 cubic feet of air space shall be allowed for each person in any work room, where persons are employed between 6 a. m. and 6. p. m. For night work 400 cubic feet of air space is the minimum for each person employed.

It is strange what suddenly intensified interest a runaway horse has for most people. It is a very similar trait in the human family which causes it to discover for the first time the existence of men and women when they go conspicuously wrong.

**Scrofula**

Afflicted me four years—blotches all over my body, swelling in my neck, and in less than a year had **lost 40 lbs.** I was induced by H. L. Tubbs, our druggist, to try **Hood's Sarsaparilla**, and the blotches and lump in my neck disappeared, and I soon began to **gain in flesh.** In 4 months there was none of the disease left in my system, and I was as well and strong as ever." G. W. DONER, Osceola, South Dakota.

Mr. G. W. Doner.

**Hood's Pills** are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Only 25 cts.

**"MOTHERS' FRIEND"**

**MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.**

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1890.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.
DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

**Bile Beans**
***Small.***

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.


## FAMOUS OBELISKS.

**Difficulties Encountered in Placing and Removing Them.**

There are forty-two Egyptian obelisks known to people to-day as being still in existence, but they are not all perfect. There are twelve in Rome, one in Paris, five in London and one in Central Park, New York. The difficulties of placing and removing these immense columns have been stupendous, and the one on the Thames embankment, which was presented to England in 1801, was not reared until 1878. The one in Central Park is similar to this London one, and two years were consumed in lowering it and finally setting it up again. The tallest obelisk known is that of Karnak, measuring 105 feet 7 inches.

If the engineers of to-day found difficulty in handling these columns of solid stone, just imagine what a feat it was for the old Egyptians to bring them down to the Nile and set them up. It is perfectly wonderful what those people accomplished in that way.

The obelisk in the square of St. Peter, Rome, is of particular interest owing to the story told in connection with it. Domenico Fontana, a great architect, brought it safely to Rome in 1586, and the whole city was excited. He undertook to raise it on the pedestal, and invoked the blessing of the Pope. The pontiff duly blessed him, warning him at the same time that if he failed in the undertaking he would lose his head. Fontana went bravely to work and accomplished his purpose, and was carried about on the shoulders of the people. Instead of losing his head, he was made a nobleman and a knight of the golden spur, received a pension of 2,000 crowns, ten knighthoods, 5,000 crowns in extra money, all the materials he had used, valued at 20,000 crowns, and a medal. This was great honor for Fontana, but as failure meant the loss of his head, the reward was not too great for the anxiety he had undergone. After all this, perhaps one wonders whether the obelisk was worth it.

### Removing Hairs by Electricity.

Dr. Leviseur, who has made a special study of the removal of superfluous hairs by electricity, is of opinion that the best results are obtained by allowing the patient himself to close and interrupt the current by pressure on the electrode attached to the positive pole. If the needle be introduced into the hair follicle and the current closed, twenty seconds will suffice to destroy the hair, which will be found to be perfectly loose, and which should be removed at once by forceps. The operation is not by any means a comfortable one, but there are few patients who object to a second treatment when it is necessary. A twenty per cent. salve of cocaine in lanolin, thoroughly rubbed into the skin, enables even very sensitive patients to undergo the operation with comparatively little pain. As a rule, fifty to one hundred hairs are removed at one sitting, and the sittings are renewed at intervals of a week or ten days. The proportion of hairs that start a new growth is greatly dependent on the skill of the operator, but they should not be more than five or ten per cent. Immediately after the operation the patient's face is washed with hot water and alcohol, and an antiseptic ointment is applied. It is found advisable to extract only the coarser and more deeply seated hairs and to leave the lanugo hairs alone. Dr. Leviseur strongly endorses this system and says that not only will it prove an absolute remedy but that no perceptible scar will be left after the healing process is completed.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

### Makes Eyes of His Hands.

Dr. James R. Coche of Boston is a very remarkable blind man. He recently graduated from the Boston University School of Medicine near the head of his class and proposes to become a specialist in diseases of the heart and lungs. A physician's blunder when he was an infant cost him his sight. He was carefully educated and it was the intention of his guardian that he should become a musician, but when he was twenty-one financial reverses left him penniless and dependent upon his own resources for support. He learned the massage treatment, and while practising it as a means of livelihood determined to study medicine. With that object in view he settled in Boston eight years ago, and since then, without aid from others, has not only paid all his college expenses, but has also purchased a valuable medical library. At the outset his professors seriously questioned his ability to master the mysteries of practical anatomy, but he did so with methods of his own devising, and his closing examinations in this branch showed a record of ninety-eight per cent. In clinical surgery he received a still higher average.

As there are no medical works printed in raised type he was compelled to hire some one to read aloud to him and for nearly four years he had a reader six hours a day in summer and three in winter. Dr. Coche is now engaged in hospital practice and will eventually locate in Boston. He is not the only blind man who is a physician. Dr. Babcock of Chicago, a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of this city, has been for several years an eminent specialist on diseases of the heart and lungs.—[New York Herald.

### Artificial India Rubber.

Some time ago "isoprene," which had before been identified among the products of the destructive distillation of India rubber, was discovered among the products derived by moderate heat from oil of turpentine. Isoprene can be reconverted into India rubber by the action of strong acids, as muriatic acid. Not very long ago a Dr. Tilden produced a lot of isoprene from turpentine. After it had been kept for some weeks it was found to have become thick and syrupy and to have lumps of hard elastic substance floating in it, which proved to be true rubber. This rubber is said to be exactly like the natural product, and equally susceptible of vulcanization. The importance of the discovery, in view of the growing scarcity of rubber, can hardly be overestimated.

### A Peculiar Custom.

"There is one very peculiar thing about the laws of the Isle of Man," says a writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal. "It is the only country in the world, so far as I know, except Iceland, which clings to the ancient customs of hundreds of years ago, of promulgating them from the top of the Thingwald hill, a mountain in the very center of the island. They must be read to the whole people from the Thingwald mountain, on the 5th day of July, before they are binding. Of course, there are some special occasions, but the 5th day of July is the lawful day, and on this occasion, each year, 15,000 or 20,000 people assemble to hear the news read. This is something that is not generally known, I think, and is peculiar to the Isle of Man. The laws must be read in both the Manx and the English languages."

PROFESSIONAL base-ball is on its last legs. It has been worked to death, and there will be no very general regret at the announcement of the funeral.

The English mint possesses an electrical machine which counts coins with precision and accuracy.


**The True Laxative Principle**

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.


Steps are being taken to establish a council of agriculture in Tasmania.


If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.


A colored man lives longer in the South than he does in the North.


S. K. Coburn, Mgr., Claude Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.


It cost the present Emperor of China $10,000,000 to get married.


BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.


The new testament was first printed in Irish in 1602.


MEDICAL science has achieved a great triumph in the production of Beecham's Pills which at 25 cents at box replace a medicine chest.


There are 300,000 blind people in Europe.


If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.


The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.


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THE GREAT
**REMEDY FOR PAIN**

CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
**RHEUMATISM,**
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
**NEURALGIA,**
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
**SCIATICA,**
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work.

**RHEUMATISM**

S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A Home Treatment Cure.
A thorough and reliable method prepared for each individual case
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DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

**"August Flower"**

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

DR. KILMER'S
**SWAMP-ROOT**

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

**Rheumatism,**

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

**Disordered Liver,**

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

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Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

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RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 10c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 309 Spruce St., N.Y.
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**CATARRH**
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BNU 38


CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip. Fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $5 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50, $2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola, are of the same high standard of merit.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEP. 22.


### FIGURES FOR THE FARMERS.

Ohio also publishes statistics bearing upon the tariff question. They have not been furnished by Peck, but are the figures of the State Board of Equalization. This Board equalizes the assessment of lands every ten years and in its report just published it shows that the value of the farm land in Ohio was $684,000,000 in 1880, and but $569,000,000 in 1890. Here was a decrease in value of $115,000,000 in ten years, and in those ten years Ohio, with all the rest of the country, was having the advantage of a high protective tariff. The population and the manufactures increased in the State, but the wealth of the farmers decrease more than a fifth.

There is a good deal of slang-whanging every campaign but the benefit which the farmers are receiving from tariff protection, but it is a fact that the value of farm lands is diminishing in all parts of the county. The farmers of the West are conscious of this; the accumulating mortgages on their property is an unpleasant reminder to them that the tariff is not making them richer nor conferring any advantage for the taxation it imposes, and it is this consciousness that is turning them against the tariff party. The farmers of the East are also aware that they derive no denefit from a tariff which takes more than it gives; that there is no increase in the price of the productions to compensate them for the increased cost of living which it causes. Every Centre county farmer has felt, and is now feeling, the truth of the above facts.

James G. Blaine did not vote at the recent Maine election—he forgot to register. Where forgetting is bliss 'tis folly to remember.

May the soldier boys have a good, and ever to be remembered, time in Washington this week.

### A CRIMINAL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Much of the blame for the influx of objectionable immigrants into this country is due to the greed of the steamship companies. As their profits are proportioned to the number they bring over, it is their interest to increase the immigration. Therefore they use every means of stimulating and encouraging it. Terms of transportation are offered and inducements held out that attract the dregs of Europe and send it journeying to the United States. Agents in all parts of the European continent gather up this trash for the profit of the steamship companies and the affliction of the United States.

Among these avaricious corporations the Hamburg companies take the lead. It is the Hamburg-American Packet Company that is chargeable with the crime of bringing over the cholera passengers who are now being detained in New York bay. On the 25th of August, two days after the contagion made its appearance in Hamburg, the company cabled its American agents that it would ship no more steerage immigrants in its first class steamers until the danger was passed; yet two days after it sent out the Normannia with a full steerage, carrying with it the seeds of cholera, which broke out during the passage. In a few days after this the Scandia was sent with more than a thousand steerage passengers, who were also affected with the disease.

Candidate for assembly Hamilton, took in a speech per phonograph during last week's picnic. Wonder whether he will rehearse it on the stump—we did not learn whether he caught up an oration by Patrick Henry, Dan. Webster, or some other orator. No doubt he is now brim full of eloquence.

President Harrison will write a supplement to his letter of acceptance, in a few days, covering subjects which he had forgotten in his first letter. It is supposed that the supplemental letter will not occupy more than four columns in fine print.

### THE FOUND AND THE UNFOUND.

Senator Hill has been found, and when last seen was in Brooklyn, proclaiming: "let us close up our ranks and buckle on our armor for the fight, with the determination to do all in our power for the triumph of our party and the election of our honored standard bearers—Cleveland and Stevenson.

James G. Blaine has not yet been found; when last heard from he hadn't voted because he forgot to register.

Czar Reed is supposed to be among the lost also.

Czar Reed was re-elected to congress in Maine, on Tuesday, but his majority was reduced to 1880—a loss of 3000.

### WANT NO INSTRUCTIONS.

The Bellefonte *Gazette* had a voting shed on the picnic ground last week, and although there were thousands of voters on the grounds, according to the *Gazette's* own report, less than a hundred voted. The *Gazette* will learn from this that very few people care about taking instructions from that quarter as to how they shall vote, and even the Republicans kept shy, and only a few Democrats could be coaxed into the *Gazette's* voting shed, and they know why.

All will be glad to learn that cholera is abating in Europe. The shadow of death is lifting, for cholera's dead last week did not number more than 15,000 if the returns are approximately true. Hamburg's total death role has amounted to about 7,000, and the plague has renewed in some degrees its intensity in that stricken city. In Russia, however, there has been marked improvement, and the disease is rapidly disappearing in many places in Western Europe where it threatened to become a great scourge. Paris continues to be a danger point, although the daily reports given out by the authorities indicate that the pestilence is subsiding.

Honorable T. W. Palmer, President of the World's Columbian Commission, has our thanks for an invitation to attend the dedication of the buildings of the World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, October 20-22.

Every citizen will rejoice to learn that Mrs. Harrison, whose life was despaired of a few days ago, shows signs of recovery. The President has our sympathy.

The Republicans at Salt Lake nominated a mormon, F. J. Cannon, for congress. This does not make a good match to the anti-mormon plank the Republicans used to put in their platforms.

The *Watchman's* report of last week's picnic is not complimentary. Quite numerous in the same direction are individual expressions.

Senator Hill made his great speech at Brooklyn, Monday night, to an immense audience, and amid the wildest cheers of the assembly, endorsed "our honored standard bearers—Cleveland and Stevenson."

The railroads are taxed to their utmost this week in hauling grand army men and others to the great gathering at Washington, from all parts of the country. The number is estimated at 200,000.

According to President Harrison every thing is prosperous under the McKinley tariff. It is evidence of prosperity that 40,000 workmen during August were on a strike or locked-out? Is it evidence of prosperity that in the iron and steel business, the most highly protected on the list, except the clothing of the people, there has been a reduction of wages of from 10 to 20 per cent? Is Homestead an object lesson that high tariff is for labor and not for capital? Finally in the *Bulletin of the Iron and Steel Association* we find admissions:

We have never known a period in the history of the American iron trade when prices have been so generally low and un-remunerative as during the past 12 months, and yet production has never been so great. The explanation of the continued low prices is that our producing capacity is still beyond our enormous consumptive wants.

Does not this enforce the necessity of looking beyond the home market to dispose of our surplus? Is it not an admission, coupled with conceded facts that McKinleyism has forced down wages and brought about low and unremunerative prices, the lowest "in the history of the American iron trade?"

#### To Cultivate a Gossiping Spirit.

If you wish to cultivate a gossiping, meddling, censorious spirit in your children, be sure when they come home from church, a visit, or any other place where you do not accompany them, to ply them with questions concerning what everybody wore, how everybody looked, and what everybody said and did and if you find anything in this to censure always do it in their hearing. You may rest assured if you pursue a course of this kind they will not retnrn to you unladen with intelligence; they will by degrees learn to embellish in such a manner as shall not fail to call forth remarks and expressions of wonder from you. You will by this course render the spirit of curiousity, which is so early visible in children, and which if rightly directed may be made the instrument of enriching and enlarging their minds, a vehicle of mischief which shall serve only to narrow them.

The Kansas farmers are contributing wagon-loads of 60-cent wheat to help along the canvass in that state against Harrison and McKinleyism. A single county gave 28 wagon-loads—a load for each township. The wheat is sold and the money put into the campaign. Politics is rather more lively in the West than in the East.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

### COBURN.

#### Interesting News as Given by our Coburn Correspondent.

James A. Cooney and family, and Mrs. W. W. Rishell, were the only ones from this place who had tents at the granger picnic last week.

Over 450 tickets were sold at this station on last Thursday for the picnic.

Mrs. Leathers and Mrs. Garthoff, of Mt. Eagle, visited friends at this place on last Thursday, having been at the picnic.

A Mr. Smith of Union county, shipped a car load of potatoes from here the other day, paying forty cents a bushel for the same on track. The potato crop this year is not very good in this section.

Andrew Vonado has his cider mill in operation now, but not very much cider has as yet been made, owing to the scarcity of apples, and the poor demand for cider, the people having an over abundance of cider last year.

One of Luther Guisewite's heavy sorrel draught horses has been very sick the last few days, but at this writing is improving.

Our schools will begin on Monday, the 3rd day of October.

Several sheep belonging to Lindaman Wingard were killed by dogs on last Sunday. A few weeks ago sheep belonging to Jacob S. Meyer, near the toll gate west of Millheim, were killed in a similar manner.

Now is the time to look after the filling of your coal bips as the price of coal is steadily increasing.

#### Fired the First Gun.

It is claimed for the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Regiment, whose monument was dedicated at Gettysburg last Thursday, that it did the heroic part of firing the first gun which led to the great battle. The regiment was composed of men who responded to the call of the Governmen in its time of need, and one of its companies was made up of students of Gettysburg College. The Twenty-sixth's monument differs from all other monuments in representing a figure partly in United States uniform and partly dress of a civilian, suggesting a young man suddenly called from civil life to defend his country. With this explanation the incongruous garb of the marble figure is understood and appreciated; otherwise the stone would ever stand as a cause of wonder as to what was the matter with the designer.

### THE VETERANS AT WASHINGTON.

#### Half Rates by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Washington September 19th to 24th, 1892. The occassion will undoubtedly attract the largest number of veterans ever assembled on a similar occasion, and the review will be the most imposing demonstration ever witnessed in this country since the historic review of the army in 1865. It will be the event of a lifetime, as never again will there be so large a gathering of old soldiers in any city of the land.

In order that every one may witness the grand spectacle the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington from all principal stations on its system, September 13th to 20th, valid for return until October 10th, 1892, at a *single fare* for *the round trip*. Stop-over will be allowed on these tickets at stations south of and including Harrisburg.

#### Drank From the Wrong Bottle.

Henry Crow, a farmer living near Reynoldsville, is dead from having taken poison in mistake. The DuBois *Courier* says: Crow had been on a lark about a week ago and happened to be keeping his bottle in the same cupboard in which his wife kept her bedbug poison. He went to the shelf for frequent draughts and on one occassion took down the wrong bottle. He is said to have lingered in great misery until Tuesday.

#### Death at Lemont.

Mrs. Susan Decker, of Lemont, died on Thursday, September 8th, aged 54 years, 6 months and 28 days. She had been a resident of that place for the past nineteen years and was a consistent member of the Reformed church.

#### Women's Thumbs.

"If a woman's thumb has a long first joint she is stubborn as a mule; if a long second joint she is as stubborn as two mules; but if the first and second joints are short she is no more stubborn than other women"

#### Basket Picnic.

A union basket picnic will be held in Joseph Rishell's woods, at Beaver Dam, on Saturday, September 24th. All are invited to participate in the event.

#### New Postoffice.

A post office has just been established at Penn Cave, Centre Co., with Mr. Jesse Long, proprietor of the hotel there, as postmaster.

#### About the Last.

Miss Sarah Arnold has shown us a well preserved pipin apple, of last year's crop. This is about the last of the Mohicans.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

#### Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat.—A Bushl for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country, to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

3

#### Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

#### A Cure For Paralysis.

Frank Cornelius of Purcell, Ind. Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had all been used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn one side; but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cents bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

#### Homeseekers' Excursions.

Two Grand Excursions via Union Pacific on August 30th and Sept. 27th, 1892, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Montana. This is a great opportunity to see the magnificent tracts of land offered for sale by the Union Pacific at low prices and on ten years time. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. See your nearest ticket agent.

sep. 25

#### An Elegant Souvenir.

"The Western Resort Book," a finely illustrated publication descriptive of all the western resorts along the lines of the Union Pacific System. Sent free upon receipt of 6c. in stamps. Address

E. L. LOMAX
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent,
sep. 15 Omaha, Neb.

For many years Mr. B. F. Thompson, of Des Moines, Iowa, was severely afflicted with chronic diarrhœa. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so that I feared it would end my life. About seven years ago I chanced to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It gave me prompt relief, and I believe cure me permanently, as I now eat or drink without harm anything I please. I have also used it in my family with the best results." For sale by J. D. Murray Duggist.

#### Cider Mill.

Shook's cider mill at Luse's planing mill will be in operation hereafter until further notice, Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Fall Term opens Sep. 12 in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg. Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James Grove, dec'd., of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. REARICK.
J. P. GROVE,
Administrators.
sep1-6t Spring Mills.

NOTICE—THE FIRM OF KURTZ & SON, in the milling business has been mutually dissolved. The books will remain in the hands of Fred Kurtz, for settlement,—all parties interested are requested to make settlement at once.

FRED KURTZ.
W. L. KURTZ.

The business will be carried on as heretofore at the mill, by the undersigned, trading as Kurtz & Son.

sep22-3t FRED KURTZ.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—THE AUDITOR APpointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of John J. Arney one of the executors of Jacob Arney, late of Potter township, deceased, and also the account of B. H. Arney, and to make distribution of the balance in their hands, to and among those entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 27th day of September, 1892, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper or be debarred from making claim on said fund.

D. F. FORTNEY,
sept8-4t Auditor.


JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

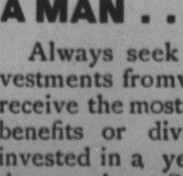
Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do us more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00 It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it, as this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the DEALERS

JACK FROST FREEZER.



A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.


#### Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.


A MAN . . . . .

Always seek tomake investments fromwhich he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.


#### Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

*August 30th and September 27th.*

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent. Chicago.

july 21-2m.

#### NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.

july 21-2m

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.—A full Roller Process, Short System, Steam and Water power grist mill. Also four tracts of Mineral lands, underlaid with Coal, Fire clay and limestone. Contains from 100 to 200 acres each, all located on Pittsburg Division of B. & O. R. R. Enquire of

SAMUEL PHILSON,
aug 11-2m Berlin, Somerset County, Pa.


Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.


——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

### Too Small For Heads.

The board walks in town are left in rather a dilapidated condition since the picnic. They are full of holes and exceedingly dangerous. A broken limb can easily result from a fall on the walks by tramping into one of the many holes.

Arb Katherman was kept hustling all last week. The depot being very small and the traffic large his quarters were very much limited. During the week he had about ten men under his supervision in different departments.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Reformed church cleared about $65 with an ice cream stand last week. Owing to the cold weather the business was poor.

Nearly all the private dwellings in town served as lodging houses and the citizens were prepared to accommodate the weary with a bed.

Since the schools have opened the kids are not so numerous on the streets and they are much missed.

Centre Hall's population has decreased about ten thousand this week.

The REPORTER'S menagerie has been increased by the addition of seven pug pups. An elephant will now be taken in part exchange on subscription and the exhibition will begin.

The mail trains from the east in the mornings have come in late this week. The delays are caused on the main line, owing to the heavy traffic to and from the G. A. R. encampment at Washington.

### A Little Girl Lost.

On September 5th, Mrs. McDonough of Bellefonte, put her grand-daughter, Mary Jane McDonough, a little girl 12 years of age, in charge of Mr. Reamer, the conductor of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, ticketed for York, where she lives with another grandmother, Mrs. Duffy, 802 South Beaner street. Word came Saturday that the little girl had not arrived at her destination. Great alarm as to her whereabouts is felt.

Conductor Reamer is careful, attentive and obliging and no doubt handed his charge over to the conductor on the main line at Montandon, O. K.

### A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

### For the Week Only.

Landlord Bartges removed his bar last week into the store room in the hotel building and thus enlarged the facilities for dispensing the liquids. For the size of the crowd it was an orderly one and comparatively few showed effects of over-indulgence. Julian Fleming preserved order about the hotel and did it satisfactorily.

### Elected Chief Police.

James Gregg was elected chief of police by the council at a recent meeting and served his office faithfully last week. The REPORTER in a recent issue stated that D. B. Brisbin had been elected to the position which at the time was correct, but a difficulty arose and he was unable to fill the position. During the picnic only four policemen were in service, two during the day and two at night.

### Badly Needed.

This morning began a steady rain fall which it is hoped will continue for a time. The waters in the streams are very low and there is some complaint from the draught. Centre Hall has not yet been affected with it, but there is not an over-abundance of water to draw from, the springs being very low.

### A Snake Instead.

John Bradford, of Lewistown, while out hunting, climbed a tree to get a wounded squirrel out of a hole, but a five foot blacksnake came out instead, giving him some trouble before he got it chased out on a limb where a companion of Bradford shot it.

### Went to Rebersburg.

This morning a large four-horse hack load went to Rebersburg to attend the sessions of the W. H. & F. M. S., in convention there. The session closes today.

### Can Take Care of Themselves.

Western Pennsylvania cities give notice that they will not depend on the state authorities for any assistance in keeping cholera from those regions.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.


# We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather; it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

**Acme Blacking retails at 20c.**

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be **cheap** at 20c. We want to meet them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

# $10,000

for a recipe which will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

**WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.**

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

**A Perfect Success.** VII

The Rev. A. Antoine Refugio, of Texas, writes: I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel like myself again after taking the Tonic.

ELIZABETH, N. J., March 7, 1891.

Before I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I could not sleep nights and had a numbness of the legs, arms and sometimes all over the body, but after taking the second dose of your Nerve Tonic I could sleep well, and in three days all numbness was gone and have not felt it since.
FERDINAND BRENN.

274 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL, March, 1891.

A young man of 32 years, affected with epilepsy for over 20 years and a very bad case, having at least 10 to 12 fits daily, after using all kinds of medicines without benefit, used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the desired effect.
N. QUINTAL.

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**

**Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.**

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG .

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

*LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.*

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHANICAL ENGINEERING;) These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

# HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

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| 1 | Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations | .25 |
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| 23 | Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling | .50 |
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| 25 | Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions | .50 |
| 26 | Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding | .50 |
| 27 | Kidney Disease | 1.00 |
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As a general liniment for sprains and bruises or for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated or muscular pains, Chamberlain's Pain Balm is unrivaled. For sale by J. D. Murray.

# Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes,

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

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For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

**"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results,"** is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
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Please mention this paper. 18ep9m


Capt. W. A. Abbott, who has long been with Messrs. Percival and Hatton Real Estate and Insurance Brokers, Des Moines, Iowa, and is one of the best known and most respected business men in that city, says; "I can testify to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Having used it in may family for the past eight years I can safely say it has no equal for either coulds or croup." 25 and 50 cents bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Eve Dashem, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
M. L. RISHELL,
aug18-6t Executor.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.


## Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows ot $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

**Conklin Wagons,**
**Champion Wagons,**
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Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-dump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

# PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

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**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

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I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :.
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All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

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Millheim, - - - - - Pa.


NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Notice is hereby given that a special appeal on the triennial assessment of unseated lands for the year 1892, will be held in the Commissioners office, in Bellefonte, Pa., for the several assessment of districts, as follows:

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 19TH,

Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Worth townships.

ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 20TH,

Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships.

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21st,

Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
Attest, J. B. STROHM,
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 12, '92. 3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. S. HOUSEMAN,


# Harper & Kreamer.

We open this season with all the latest productions of

**Dress Goods Clothing Notions, Etc.**

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JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
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Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

## BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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ST. ELMO HOTEL.—317 AND 319 ARCH ST. Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FREER, Proprietor.

**HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader.** The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a **golden** opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the **GOLDEN** opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The **GOLDEN** opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5 to $10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Fallures unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

**The Chase Circular Saw Mill**

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable


## PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m 5 Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a. m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 5.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

| Westward. P M | P M | A M | STATIONS. | A M | P M | Eastward. P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2 | | 5 50 | Montandon | 9 20 | | 4 55 |
| 2 20 | | 6 20 | Lewisburg | 9 10 | | 4 45 |
| 2 30 | | 6 30 | Biehl | 9 00 | | 4 37 |
| 2 37 | | 6 35 | Vicksburg | 8 53 | | 4 32 |
| 2 47 | | 6 45 | Mifflinburg | 8 43 | | 4 22 |
| 3 03 | | 7 00 | Milmont | 8 27 | | 4 09 |
| 3 13 | | 7 08 | Glen Iron | 8 17 | | 4 02 |
| 3 47 | | 7 43 | Paddy Mountain | 7 43 | | 3 30 |
| 3 58 | 7 25 | 7 53 | Coburn | 7 32 | 7 10 | 3 18 |
| 4 06 | 7 32 | 8 01 | Zerby | 7 24 | 7 02 | 3 10 |
| 4 15 | 7 50 | 8 10 | Rising Spring | 7 16 | 6 54 | 3 02 |
| 4 23 | 7 58 | 8 18 | Penn Cave | 7 10 | 6 48 | 2 54 |
| 4 28 | 8 03 | 8 24 | Centre Hall | 7 03 | 6 42 | 2 47 |
| 4 34 | 8 09 | 8 32 | Gregg | 6 57 | 6 36 | 2 40 |
| 4 40 | 8 16 | 8 37 | Linden Hall | 6 50 | 6 30 | 2 32 |
| 4 45 | 8 20 | 8 42 | Oak Hall | 6 45 | 6 25 | 2 27 |
| 4 49 | 8 24 | 8 46 | Lemont | 6 41 | 6 22 | 2 23 |
| 4 53 | 8 28 | 8 51 | Dale Summit | 6 37 | 6 17 | 2 18 |
| 5 02 | 8 37 | 9 00 | Pleasant Gap | 6 28 | 6 09 | 2 08 |
| 5 05 | 8 40 | 9 04 | Axemann | 6 25 | 6 05 | 2 04 |
| 5 10 | 8 45 | 9 10 | Bellefonte | 6 20 | 6 00 | 2 00 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m. 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.


**$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer**

**LOW ARM, $20.00**

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachments equal to any Singer Machine sold from **$40** to **$60** by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

**WE PAY FREIGHT.**

# DOCTOR
## J. B. HOBENSACK'S

ERRORS OF YOUTH HOME CURE

MEDICAL OFFICES,
*206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.*

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

**Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,**

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Strictures, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 years' establishment is our guarantee of success.

**Treatment by Mail a Specialty.**

Office hours, 9 A. M., to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

REFUSED THE INVITATION.

Five little fishes were swimming along,
Singing and chatting (for fishes can chat);
Suddenly there was an end to their song—
Just up above was a big tabby cat.
Puss put in her paw, they got out of the way;
And one little fish, as he made a low bow,
Said, "Sorry we can't stay to dinner to-day;"
Puss looked at him sadly, and answered "Meaow!"
—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

CUTTING ON BEHIND.

George went with his father to bring home a sleigh. The distance was not great and Mr. S. decided to draw the vehicle home. The little boy took his sled with him, but was to push and render all the assistance he could in that way. Now, the temptation to slip the rope of his sled through the runner of the sleigh and so catch a ride occasionally was too great to be resisted. At such times his father (who was very near-sighted), finding the sleigh drawing a little heavily, would say, "Georgie, Georgie, are you pushing?" As often as the question came the little fellow was on his feet in an instant, and renewing his exertions would answer, "Yeth thir, yeth thir; you pulling'?"—[New York Tribune.

BIT OFF THE MAID'S NOSE.

What boy or girl has not read about that famous blackbird who plucked off the nose of the maid while she was hanging up clothes in the king's garden, or of the "four and twenty blackbirds all baked in a pie."

Well, there are some common blackbirds, that live on worms and snails and all kinds of insects. But there are other blackbirds which have red wings, and they are more particular about what they eat.

They generally live in the Southern States and live on rice or corn, and are a great trouble to the farmers because of the large number that come and eat the ripe grain in the fields. When the grain has all been gathered in, do you suppose they starve? No, indeed, they are far too cunning for that. They simply find out where it has been placed and go there for their meals. But they are pretty birds, with their glossy, black feathers, and we must not blame them. They have to eat, and, like many persons, take the easiest way of getting their food.—[New York Mail and Express.

FIVE CENTS' WORTH OF TRAVEL.

We know a bright boy whose great longing is to travel. His parents have no means with which to gratify him in that respect. He occasionally earns a few pennies by selling papers and doing errands. Instead of spending his money foolishly, he carefully treasures it in a small iron box which he calls his safe. One day, after earning five cents, he dropped this into the box in the presence of a companion of about his own age, and exclaimed; "There goes five cents' worth of travel!"

"What do you mean?" asked the other boy. "How can you travel on five cents?"

"Five cents will carry me a mile and a half on the railroad. I want to see Niagara Falls before I die. I am nearly fourteen hundred miles from them now, but every cent I earn will bring them nearer, and a great many other places that are worth seeing. I know it takes money, too, to travel, but money is money, be it ever so little. I shall never have too much."

Some boys squander every year the cost of a coveted trip to some point of interest. Let them remember that every five cents saved means a mile and a half of the journey. Small amounts, carefully kept, will foot up surprising results at the end of the year, and almost every doctor will testify that five cents' worth of travel is better for the health of the boy than five cents' worth of sweets.—Wide Awake.

THE BEAUTIFUL DOLL THAT DIED.

There was a loud cry in the nursery. Mamma dropped her sewing and hurried in to discover the cause. There stood Madge and Harry, tears streaming down their faces. Madge was holding Lucy Katy, the large wax doll, very tightly.

"Oh, mamma!" they cried in unison, "Lucy Katy is dead."

It was too true; she had fallen from a high chair and broken her head. The forehead was entirely gone, and the yellow bangs were hanging down in a limp and forlorn way that seemed quite sad even to mamma. Little Harry, not quite four years old, was feeling as greived as his sister. He was gentle and kind to all the dollie, and played "little papa" by the hour.

Mamma tried to comfort the sorrowing parents. She told them there were six children left, and they must try to be happy without Lucy Katy. There was a world of reproach in Harry's voice as he lifted his black, tearful eyes and asked, "Could you be happy if one of your children was dead?" Mamma's whole heart was in the reply.

"No, darling! I could not be happy without you and your sister. But the poor dolly is broken, and she must be put aside. Some children, I know, would have broken it long ago. You are very careful and have taken much comfort with the dolls. Now you must try very hard to be reconciled to the loss of the large doll and take care of the smaller ones."

After a time they grew calmer. Madge tenderly bore the broken doll to a distant chamber and placed her in a large trunk —"buried her," she said as she came back. But the tender hearted children could not forget. They held many earnest conversations and made frequent journeys to the trunk that contained the remains of poor Lucy.

One day mamma overheard them talking about her. "Maybe," said Harry, "she will come alive again. Don't you remember mamma told us dear cousin Ina would come alive again?"

But Madge was not hopeful in regard to Lucy's return to life. "Mamma did not mean that dolls would live again, and we cannot see Ina till we die," said matter-of-fact Madge, which left the younger child very much confused in his ideas.

A few days after the above conversation Madge and Harry had all the dolls out in their carriage. They were having a merry time. Mamma watched them as they carefully wended their way through the hall and dining room and back to the sitting room.

"Have you been to see Lucy Katy to-day?" she asked.

"No, Mamma," said Madge; "It makes me feel bad every time I see her, and it does no good, so I'm not going up there again." After some talk Madge was induced to go and look at Lucy one more. She was gone a long time. Indeed, mamma began to be anxious and went to meet her. She came back holding the transformed doll, with such a look of awe and wonder in her large eyes.

"It isn't Lucy Katy at all, mamma; her hair was lighter colored."

"She has come alive again," interrupted Harry, as he capered about in noisy glee.

But Madge could not enjoy her dolly until she understood it all. Mamma had put a new head on the same old shoulders, and they had a new live Lucy Katy. —[Our Little Ones.

### Tame Wild Geese.

Wild geese, under certain conditions when caught, become quite domestic. In Meeker, Col., there are three owned by the Meeker Hotel, which have been there nearly five years, according to the Denver Times. They were caught when young, and for awhile after being grown, their wings were kept clipped. Afterward no attention was paid to them, and they were left to take care of themselves, but they have never attempted to leave, though they ramble about the town unrestrained.

The supposition usually prevails that wild geese build their nests in the long grass and bushes fringing the isolated streams and lakes, where they usually congregate to rear their young. Such, however, is not the case, for their nests are often found in the tops of trees. Quite a resort for wild geese is found at the headwaters of the Yampa River, and a year ago two boys living near Steamboat Springs found a nest in the top of a buttonwood tree. The goose was sitting on the nest, and the two boys shot her off and then climbed up to inspect the nest. It contained quite a number of eggs, and the next thing discussed was how to get them to the ground. First they tried dropping them, the boy on the ground holding his hat, but after breaking two, that plan was abandoned, and then the boy up in the tree thought of a novel plan that worked to perfection. He took off his boots and socks and placing the latter inside the boots to form a soft lining, carefully placed the eggs within, then fastened the boots to the waistband of his trousers by loosening his suspender upon either side and passing the ends through the finger-straps of the boots and again buttoning them to the waistband. This arranged, he successfully descended the tree.

The eggs, it seems, are next to indestructible and will stand plenty of rough usage. In the present case the boys were on horseback and rode around all the afternoon with the eggs strapped in a coat or saddle. They were placed that night into a pan until the morning following and then it occurred to one of the boys to place them under a hen, which was done. Seven of the eggs hatched, and the goslings grew to be full-grown geese. They would go to the river every day and return to the accustomed roost every night regularly, and wait around for their breakfast before going to the river again in the morning.

### Grasshoppers as Food.

A grasshopper plague being advertised for this summer in the West, the Department of Agriculture asks: "Why should not the people who are reduced to starvation by these insects use them for food?" Experiments have been made by its scientific corps which prove that grasshoppers are both palatable and nutritious. Gentlemen employed in the investigation have tried them in many styles of cookery and have declared them to be delicious. Unfledged grasshoppers, boiled for two hours, with butter, spices and salt added, compose a broth that is scarcely distinguishable from beef broth, though possessing a peculiar and indescribable flavor of its own. Fried in their own oil or roasted, they have a most agreeable nutty taste and crispness. Ground and compressed, they will last fresh indefinitely.

Persons who have looked into the subject assert that insects might furnish to mankind important contributions of food which are at present unused and despised. It has been ascertained by the Government experts that young wasp grubs fried in butter are a most agreeable delicacy. On every farm the nests of these insects are ruthlessly destroyed, whereas a little knowledge would show the much afflicted agriculturist how to derive from them a welcome dish for his table. Young wasp grubs, fed as they are upon the sweetest juices drawn from fruits and flowers, naturally possess a most delicate flavor. Perhaps the best way to prepare them is to bake them in the comb.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

### A Dainty Silk Relic.

Mrs. E. J. Nicholson of this city, says the Philadelphia Times, has in her possession, among other curious relics, a piece of silk which was part of a court dress worn by Lady Falkland, the daughter of George IV. The silk, though faded by years, is of marvelous texture and was manufactured by special order of the king for Lady Falklamd to wear on grand state ceremonials. It is of white brocade, with dainty embroidery of silvery threaded flowers running through it and which still preserve much of their original luster. As worn by the stately Lady Falkland one may imagine the sensation it produced at the brilliant court of George IV.

THE figures of last year's census in Canada are now coming out in very interesting bulletins. From that on manufactures it appears that in ten years the population in towns and cities has increased 38 per cent., and those engaged in manufactures 58 per cent. The establishments have increased 76.8 per cent., the capital employed 102 per cent., the wages 74 per cent., and the annual product 62.2 per cent. Each workman in 1881 received $284.26 and in 1891 $343.26; in the former year each produced $1,467 worth and in the latter $1,600 worth.

## FOR THE LADIES.

SOME NEW HATS.

Although the large picture-hats are in high vogue, being eminently becoming to many women, the small wreathed capotes have by no means disappeared, and for delicate, piquant faces no other style could possibly be more suitable. Some of the very latest Paris creations are almost entirely of jet, through the interstices of which are twined trails of floral wreaths or clusters of small feather tips. Artistically grouped rose-colored feathers make an effective contrast to the brilliancy of cut jet.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

A WOMAN WHO WORKS A FARM.

Minnesota boasts of one of the most successful women farmers. She is Miss Sarah Pollard and she owns half a section of land in Polk County, which she works without any help except in harvest season. She is a young woman of many accomplishments and left a comfortable home in the East to take up her agricultural career. She does her own ploughing, seeding and harrowing, and operates her entire farm without assistance or counsel. When she is engaged in her active occupations she wears a short skirt falling just below the knees and knee breeches to match it.—[New York World.

ABOUT WOMEN'S SHOES.

Shoe and Leather Facts contains some valuable suggestions about women's shoes. Among other things the writer says that no woman can make a mistake as to the correct footgear for the season. For everyday wear white canvas ties and boots are the style. They are tipped and trimmed with patent leather; white canvas ties have also a white kid tip. Russet shoes and those of tan leather are also much worn. A novelty is the walking boot of Russian leather, with the uppers of white buckskin. Slippers of black suede are perfectly plain, save for the presence of some remarkable gilt buckles over the instep.

A QUAINT GOWN.

A quaint gown for afternoons is made of pink crepon, and has for a trimming on its close-fitting skirt two ruffles at the edge, then three bands of black velvet ribbon quite far apart, and then two more ruffles, so that the trimming comes almost half way up. The bodice is perfectly plain and tight-fitting, and is trimmed with lace about eight inches deep, which starts at the collar in the back and is carried down in an inverted V to each side under the arm; then it goes around straight till the two ends almost meet in front, where they both stop, and being like a genuine petticoat, while little black velvet bows stand over them like sentinels.—[Atlanta Journal.

JAPANESE HAIRPINS.

The chief distinction between the appearence of the male and female Japanese lies in the hair. The men shave nearly the whole of the head, while the women allow it to grow, and even add to it by art when required. It is then twisted and coiled into elaborate and fantastic patterns which few Eastern hairdressers could imitate or equal. The hairpins used are not so much for confining the locks in their places as for actual adornment, and are very fashionable. They are of enormous size, seven or eight inches in length, and half an inch wide, and are made of various substances, tortoise shell, wood and ivory, many of them being composed of carved figures adroitly pivoted so as to appear to dance at every breath drawn by the wearer. Others are made of glass, and are hollow, and nearly filled with some bright colored liquid, so that at every movement of the head an air bubble runs from one end of the pin to the other, producing a most curious effect in a strong light. Sometimes an extra fashionable woman will wear a dozen or more of these pins in her hair, so that at a little distance her head looks as if a bundle of firewood had been stuck loosely into it. The higher in rank the Japanese woman the more elaborate her coiffure is likely to be.—[St. Louis Republic.

THE REAL OLD LADY.

One so seldom sees a genuine old lady nowadays. The devices of the perruquier, the complexion specialties of the beauty doctor, the dress aids and skill of the modern modiste all tend to keep the sweet, motherly creature with snowy hair and old world courtliness of manner in the back-ground. Frequently one wonders what sort of memories the little folks of to-day will have of the grandmother who looks as young and dresses as gay as her daughter and insists on the children calling her auntie. In comparison with this extremely frivolous elderly person we think of our own grandmother, who long years ago was laid to rest in the country burying ground. How sweet and aristocratic were the silvery locks surmounted by the cap of real lace. No French twists and false front pieces at variance with the natural color of her hair for this dear old lady, who wore gowns becoming to her years, and whose face, with its wrinkles unhidden or filled in by some time destroyer of modern invention, looked out upon the world from eyes long used to spectacles, which she was not ashamed to wear. There was more of dignified beauty in the growing old of such a woman than in the vain strivings after a vanished youth, which lead so many women of to-day to dress as suits their own young daughters; to accept every device toward the artificial reproduction of faded charms, and which leaves in the world to-day so few of those lovely, womanly women who have no desire to ape the manners and dress of the young, and who possess a dignity and loveableness that the pitiful struggler after departed days will never possess.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

A MAIDEN'S INGENUITY.

For the clever rearrangement of a hopelessly ugly room the ingenious daughter of a Methodist clergyman deserves an unfading palm of victory. On the occasion of the latest ministerial move the young woman found that the room which fell to her share in the new parsonage was a hopeless combination of blue kalsomined walls, pink and white woodwork and a carpet in which bright blue, green, red, yellow and black were about evenly represented. A bedroom set of faded oak, with black stripings, produced a whole which would have driven one in self-defense to the fleshpots of Egypt. A board shelf across the cut-off corner, where the chimney was, displayed yellow drapery, which, however, by no means covered the old-time stove-pipe hole beneath.

The Methodist maiden was pretty much disheartened at first, but she plucked up courage and ideas and proceeded to revolutionize things. In the first place she said she would cover that Josephian carpet with bed-ticking! All her friends exclaimed in disapproval. "bed-ticking?" they said, with ironical glances.

But she did. She bought blue ticking with fine white lines running through it, so that the blue stripes were not more than a quarter of an inch in width. It is the cleanest, coolest floor covering you ever saw. It does not show dust and it just answers the blue of the walls like a lower note in a chord of music. In place of the oak bed came in a white iron bedstead, not expensive, but dainty and "maidenly," somehow, in its white, demure dressing. The bureau was an old one painted white, and the washstand was a distant relative with the same white paint in its veins. The yellow silk came down from the mantel and pink silesia covered with white swiss, and with a ruffle of the swiss around the edge, went up. A tempting array of books went up, too, and the daintiest pink and pearl Japanese fan covered the unsightly stovepipe aperture. Half over the fan and fitting the angle of the wall was a little bamboo bookcase of only two shelves, and on top of it were a few trifles such as every girl has—a bonbonniere, a fat wicker cologne bottle and a pretty girl's picture in a tiny gilt frame. Across that end of the room, with the head cosily pushed between the window and the little low bookcase, was a wide lounge covered with creamy cretonne with a pattern of pinkish flowers. A couple of big cushions lay in the corner almost reaching to the overhanging ruffle of the mantel drapery. One rocking-chair of light construction, the seat of which the indefatigable girl covered with the same cretonne which was on the lounge, and one straight chair completed the furniture, with the exception of a three-leaved screen and a superba. Superba is the name the young woman gave to an empty box, well padded with cotton on the top, and that has been covered with blue denim, a deep flounce of which reaches to the floor on all sides. Superba occupies the little space between the low bookcase and the dresser. It is right under the gas jet, and, as a delightful place for picking out books and browsing here and there through the pages, superba deserves its name.

Altogether, that room is so transformed from its aboriginal horror that even the most critical parishioner could not say anything but "well done."

FASHION NOTES.

A new arrangement of silk and ribbons at the back of the dress is called the "bishop's hood."

That so-called Egyptian fan, with the tiny bells all over it, has made a very good impression and has come to stay.

It is a peculiarity of the girl of the period with the largest head that she makes it a rule to wear the smallest sailor hat.

Some of the newest dress materials are the old-fashioned grenadines with enormous flower figures on them.

Corn-flower blue is favored by fashion, but it is as "trying" a tint as sea-green or silver-white. It is undeniably crude and uncomplimentary to most people, though attempts have been made to soften its admitted asperity by combining it with soft creams, fawns, gray, etc.

The most elegant of the new evening cloaks is white corded silk, with a Watteau back, long white ribbons in front and a quantity of lace flummery about the neck and shoulders. A graceful cloak in pale yellow cloth laid in folds at the back to show the waist is trimmed with coarse white lace and ribbons.

Crimson is a picturesque color for the feminine camping dress. A very striking costume for a young lady is a short kilt skirt, of some blue material; a short, blue corduroy velvet jacket, blue and white striped tennis skirt, russet leather leggins, and big, red felt sombrero.

The latest thing in sleeves is the revived fashion of the full sleeve finishing with two ruffles just below the elbow. There was probably never a season where there was so great a variety with so little originality as this of the renaissance. Nothing is new save that only which is so old that we have forgotten it.

Since straw braids may be purchased by the yard in inch and half-inch widths the ingenious and thrifty woman will select her hat frame and cover it to suit herself in the matter of color. As a rule, she will choose a hue corresponding with that of the gown with which the hat is to be worn, and she may use a little of the dress material in the construction.

Pretty blouses are made of cream-white India mull with full bishop sleeves and turn-down collar edged with a slightly gathered frill of Valenciennes lace, a ruffle of the same extending down the front in jabot fashion.

A new blouse, Russian of course, has bands of wide galloon as a finish to collar, cuffs, belt, the edge of the double-breasted front and the waist around the armholes. There are scores of pretty models for these garments on the market, and although all are not new, yet most of them are desirable.

A wide-brimmed hat with small, peaked crown has a trimming of rows of narrow velvet placed flat around the crown and clusters of small loops and ends at one side. Upright plumes with curved ends stand up and nod over the top of the hat.

Sheath skirts of crepaline, China silk and silk grenadine are draped with lace, caught up with gay ribbon knots, or trimmed with accordion-plaited ruffles of the material. Some of the newest bishop sleeves of diaphanous fabric are accordion-pleated, and there is a narrow pleating to match on the corsage in the shape of a frill, falling from the shoulders, a jaboted front, etc.

### The Streets of Pekin.

The town is always most animated. At certain hours of the day the streets are as crowded with foot-passengers, riders on horseback, and carriages as those of London or of Paris. There is plenty to interest and amuse the spectator: Tartar carts and Chinese chaises, blue or green sedan-chairs, the color varying according to the rank and importance of the owner; grooms of the palace in yellow livery, couriers of the Emperor in yellow and black uniforms, long strings of camels belonging to Mongol caravans, condemned prisoners wearing or carrying their cangues, etc., etc.; and on either side of the carriageway, under shelters or in the open air, musicians and jugglers, mountebanks and necromancers, public scribes, second-hand booksellers, old-clothesmen, furniture brokers, cobblers, and harness makers, barbers and chiropodists, cooks and pastry-cooks, sellers of fruit and tea merchants; in a word, every variety of itinerant dealer, resulting in an infinite variety of bright and picturesque scenes. Or a wedding procession marches down the street, with its band, its lanterns, its banners, its parasols, the attendant servants in gala costumes, and the bride carried beneath a red canopy. Or perhaps a funeral cortege of apparently endless length, with its flute-players and gong-beaters, its incense-burners, its Buddhist priests chanting litanies, its mourners making grimaces and howling, succeeded by a long string of vehicles laden with all the things supposed to be necessary to the defunct in the life beyond the tomb; behind which come the relations and friends of the deceased, clad in white hair-cloth; and, last of all, borne on the shoulders of sixteen, twenty, or thirty hired assistants, the huge catafalque itself, loaded with gilded sculpture, and hung with beautifully embroidered blue silk hangings.

The filth of the streets is yet another element of the picturesque. No description could possibly give an idea of it. Dust two feet deep, or lakes of mud, and at every turn heaps of refuse, for which half-naked beggars are fighting with mangy dogs; every conceivable smell, and every conceivable variety of rubbish, no police, and no drainage!—[Harper's Weekly

### Lincoln as a Wrestler.

At the time the Lincolns settled at Goose Nest Dan Needham was the champion wrestler in Cumberland County. This county joins Coles, the one in which the Lincolns lived. Needham had often been told that he would find his match in Tom Lincoln's boy Abe, but he would boast that he could "fling him three best out of four any day he lived." At last they met. It was at a house-raising on the Ambraw River. "Raisin's" at that time brought "neighbors" from many miles around, and I am told that at this one they came from as far south as Crawford County, more than forty miles away. Thomas Lincoln came, and with him his boy Abe. After the work of the day, in which Abe and Dan matched handspikes many times, a "rassle" was suggested. At first Abe was unwilling to measure arms with Dan, who was six feet four and as agile as a panther; but when Thomas Lincoln said, "Abe, rassle 'im," Abe flung off his coat and the two stood face to face. Four times they wrestled, and each time Needham was thrown.

At the close of the fourth round the combatants again stood face to face, Abe flushed but smiling, Dan trembling with anger. However, one glance at the honest, good-natured face of his opponent cooled his rage, and extending his rough palm, he said, "Well, I'll be blessed!" Ever after this they were warm friends. Needham survived Lincoln many years, and though he was a strong Democrat, he had nothing but good words for Abe. Several of his boys still live near the old homestead in Spring Point township, Cumberland County, Illinois. One daughter, the wife of W. P. Davis,—a brother of the writer,—resides on a farm near Roseland, Nebraska. Uncle Dan, as we called him, now sleeps in a quiet churchyard hidden away in a deep forest. A braver heart never beat; and though his life was humble, I am sure that he did not lack for a welcome into the Eternal City.—[Century.

### Tom Thumb's Trick.

General Tom Thumb became a slave to the drink habit, in his latter days. After Barnum had taken him to Europe and had advertised him very extensively a shrewd theatrical manager conceived the idea of starting him in a liliputian play. A contract was signed and the tour begun.

The General had no dramatic ability, but the play gave him very little work to do and people turned out to see the famous little man whom Barnum's genius had made known the world over. Then he began to drink heavily and very often disappointed large audiences by being unable to appear, says the Chicago Mail.

After seeing his money squandered in this manner until patience ceased to be a virtue, the manager decided to adopt heroic measures. He set himself to watch the General and never let the little fellow get out of his sight for a moment.

At St. Louis the manager had occasion to leave the hotel for an hour, and, determined not to take any chance, locked the General in his room. When he returned he was struck speechless with astonishment. The door was locked, but stretched upon the floor was Tom Thumb as drunk as a lord.

No sooner had the manager left than the General rattled the door until he attracted the attention of the bell boy. Slipping a dollar under the door he instructed the boy to go to a saloon, buy a pint of whisky and an ordinary clay pipe. When the boy returned the General told him to put the pipe stem through the keyhole and pour the liquor into the bowl. He did so, and the dwarf, standing on tiptoe, placed his lips to the pipe stem and drank himself into total unconsciousness.

It is to be hoped, remarks the Chicago Herald, the agitation in favor of good roads will have the effect of stirring up the county supervisors not only in this state but in every western state until the country highways are reclaimed from the horrible condition into which they pass after each rain fall.

## PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

### Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

THE architect, contractor, county commissioners and other officials concerned in the construction of the new country court house at Pottsville were indicted on several charges of dishonesty.

THE Reading has ordered its transfer agents to handle no more Pennsylvania cars at coal points. The Pennsylvania collieries are being worked at night by electric light.

THE Grand United Order of Odd Fellows gave a parade and ball at Williamsport. An election of officers also took place.

A NUMBER of addresses were delivered by Prohibitionists and others at the Grangers picnic at Bellefonte.

EMERSON A. RHOADS, 15, of Pottstown, died from the effects of a splinter in his foot.

THE opening exercises took place at the Pennsylvania State College, an increased number of students being enrolled. Several changes have been made in the faculty.

JOHN BERGER, a well known young man of Pleasant Valley, aged about twenty-six, committed suicide by shooting himself in the back of the head at his home, dying almost instantly. He was confined to his home by typhoid fever. The deed was committed during his wife's absence.

ADJUTANT GENERAL GREENLAND received a letter from Governor Pattison, suggesting that the troops be withdrawn from Homestead, and leaving it to his discretion to withdraw them as soon as possible. General Greenleaf at once notified General Wylie at Homestead to gradually reduce the number until all have been sent home.

THE Legislative Committee considering the charges against ex-Senator Wright, and the other managers of the Soldiers' Orphans' School met at Harrisburg, continued their investigation, and adjourned until October 3.

J. D. HICKS, of Altoona, was nominated for Congress on the 213th ballot by Twentieth District Republicans at Bedford.

Two boys, aged 8 and 10 years, while playing in an old well in Plymouth, were overcome by gas and died. A man who attempted to rescue them was also overcome and he may die.

GEORGE LEAVENWORTH, married, four children, and Miss Kate Shaughnessy, of Wilkes-barre, eloped a day or two since and their marriage at Harford is reported.

REPORTS from a reliable source reached Allentown to the effect that there will soon be made a desperate attempt to lynch Keck the murderer, of the Nibschs. It is said that the people in North White Hall Township are banding together with this object determinedly in view. Accordingly the officials have taken extra precautions to prevent the carrying out of the threats. Extra chains have been put on the prison doors and Warden Creitz is otherwise preparing to resist.

SCARLET fever prevails at Honey Brook to an alarming extent. The public schools have been closed. The disease is supposed to have been caused by the children taking cold in a newly renovated school building. Several children have died, and some twenty are reported ill.

MRS. JULIA ANDREWS, of Stoops Ferry, committed suicide by taking "Rough on Rats." She was taken ill with cholera morbus. She imagined she had Asiatic cholera and rather than suffer with the terrible disease she took the poison.

The Cooley Gang bound and gagged Jacob Cover, aged sixty, and John Walters aged seventy, near Smithport, and then tortured them into giving up $200 in gold.

Judge Stewart handed down an opinion ordering the enlargement of Chambersburg and the borough assessors at once placed the new citizens on their lists.

Miss Mary Armstrong, of Hasleton, has disappeared from home and there are fears for her safety.

Benjamin Hinkle who escaped from jail in Adams county two weeks ago, surrended to Deputy Sheriff McIlhenny.

Frank Reilly, the sailor of the Newark killed at Genoa, was a native of Harrisburg, aged thirty, a stone cutter by trade and had served nearly eight years in the navy. His mother and brother live at the State capital.

Berkmann, the Anarchist, threatens to commit suicide if the sentence for his crime is over ten years.

The Indian Training School at Carlisle reopened with more than 1000 pupils.

Charles P. Zeiter, of Erie, was found unconscious in bed at Edinboro, and subsequently died of poisining, self administered, it is thought.

Pastor Herbst barred out the organist and choir of St. Stephen's Reformed Church at Pottstown. Some excitement was created, but the choir sang the Doxology and dispersed.

The Schuylkill County Auditors will present a preliminary report to court charging the commissioners with misappropriating funds in the erection of the new Court House and the architect and contractor with conspiracy. The Grand Jury will be recalled to act on this report.

H. F. Hall, of Shenandoah, was sentenced at Pottsville, to one year and nine months imprisonment for arson. He had attempted to destroy the town of Shenandoah and was convicted on the testimony of an accomplice.

A Pole named Stevens was assaulted and robbed near Plymouth. He will probably die. Three of the men have been arrested.

A passenger train was derailed near Carlisle through an accident to the engine, and several passengers were injured.

Ed. P. Blakeslee, one of the three tramps held for the murder of Policeman Merget, at Tamaqua, entered a plea of guilty of murder in the second degree before the court at Pottsvill.

Yee Wah, a Chinese laundryman, of Huntingdon, applied for naturalization papers and after being examined was granted them.

The American Dairyman boasts that the dairy industry of the United States, notwithstanding its low average profit, is more valuable than all our gold and silver mines; and, it adds, if all the cows were as valuable as the majority of those which have been tested the yearly output would be more than trebled.

## THE WOES OF FARMER FRILL.

BY PLEASANT RIDERHOOD.

My son, Lord Byron James Fitzjame
Orlando Homer Frill,
To poetry has lately turned,
While I the land must till

Attuned to nature's harmony,
Inspired by autumn's breeze,
His tender verse my poet weaves,
Nor hoe nor spade he sees.

Of country life, sweet rural scenes,
And happiness galore,
He's ground off "pomes" enough to reach
From here to Baltimore.

He sings of "brown and rustling leaves
In dark and shadowy wood"—
Now, I'll admit in 'tater hills
Brown leaves are mighty good.

In frenzy fine he rolls his eyes,
While I roll up my sleeves;
He sings of autumn's autumness
While I rake up the leaves.

Of "wildwood nuts now falling fast,
With soft, seductive sound"—
He'd better help me goobers dig;
They're wasting in the ground.

Of "lowing kine" he sweetly raves—
But ne'er milks he the cow;
The "glory of a farmer's life"—
But ne'er drives he the plow.

He sings of "birdlets by the brook"
And "flowrets in the fen"—
'Twould better pay, I think, to feed
The piglets in the pen.

I tell you, folks, I'm gettin' riled,
'N if Lord and-so-forth Frill
Don't hump himself and get to work,
I'll cut him in my will!

—[Detroit Free Press.

## THE IMPERIAL DRAGON

The combination of circumstances that served to bring Miss Damon to L—moneyless but determined was known to nobody. All that anyone knew of her was imparted by a brief statement made by the editor of the Dispatch to the effect that on a certain blustering afternoon in January she had walked into the office and asked for employment. He had declined her services with thanks, but she came again and again, until one day she found a vacant desk, sat down at it, and had been there ever since.

She wrote two or three caustic articles, struck at one or two local atrocities, and in a little while made an enviable reputation for bitterness and cynicism. Her name got out and after that everything malicious and pungent that appeared in the paper was unhesitatingly set down to her credit.

She was not known outside of the office, but the impressions that prevailed concerning her were not flattering. It was generally agreed that she knew too much to be young, was too cynical to be agreeable, and there was a theory current among the paper's readers that she had been crossed in love and disappointed in her literary aspirations She did her work in the daytime and was little more than a myth to the men who spent their nights in journalistic harness. They were frequently questioned about her, and they generally answered all queries by the broad but meaning statement that she did not "run with the gang."

Soon after she began her mark in her new sphere a book of verses appeared, written by a gentleman of L——, George Lawrence. Copies were sent to all the papers, and one of these fell into the hands of Miss Damon. She prefaced her criticism with the remark that the verses were not uniformly bad, but ranged from bad to very bad, and then mercilessly impaled the author to the extent of three-quarters of a column.

Lawrence had never forgiven her. He referred to her ever afterward as "The Dragon" and the "Imperial Dragon." The name seemed appropriate and it was generally adopted. The criticised versifier experienced some satisfaction at having thus baptized her with indignation, but he by no means considered himself avenged, and at the mere mention of her name his muscles grew rigid and every artery throbbed with a wild desire for vengeance. Being clever with a pencil, he made a sketch of her which embodied the popular impression that she was a shrewish person of uncertain age, and it was a source of endless amusement to himself and friends. It must be confessed that Miss Damon's was not the only adverse criticism, and Lawrence was a good deal depressed, but not wholly subdued. He did not intend to be snuffed out in this summary fashion, however, and though for a long time he attempted nothing in a literary way, he was casting about for a fresh motive, resolved at no distant date to make another effort. "The Dragon" had recommended prose; he would try prose.

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In the meantime summer had come and Lawrence was to spend several months with some friends in California. When he returned he would go to work in earnest.

It was a glorious day, bright and cool, though it was the middle of July; the sun was just rising over the eastern rim of the cup-shaped valley; a luminous mist shading from pink to purple was rolling away from Pike's Peak, and the bits of sky showing between the serrated ridges opposite were deeply blue.

Lawrence, on his way to California, had stopped to spend a day at Manitou. He had reached the springs the evening before, and was finishing his breakfast this bright morning in the great Sahara of a dining-room when the waiter came in to announce the carriage he had ordered for the day. For the last half hour the gallery in front of the hotel had been thronged with tourists ready to begin the day's sightseeing, and the double line of vehicles drawn up outside were being loaded with all possible dispatch. As Lawrence emerged from the dining-room the last wagon drove up to the door, and a lady was on the point of getting in when the driver said:

"Beg your pardon, ma'am, but this carriage is for the gentleman."

"But I ordered a carriage for this morning."

"Your order was too late. They were all engaged. This was the last one in the stables. I can give you one to-morrow."

"I shall not be here to-morrow."

"Maybe the gentleman's going to stay over a day or two and would just as soon drive to-morrow," suggested the driver.

By this time Lawrence had come up.

"If you can give me a horse and saddle it will answer my purpose just as well," he said.

"I haven't got a horse."

"As I leave to-morrow on the early train," said Lawrence, "I can not conveniently postpone my drive. But we are probably going in the same direction, and I should be delighted to accommodate you with a seat in the vehicle."

There was nothing else to be done. She accepted with thanks. Lawrence handed her into the carriage, and thought, as their eyes met, that she was not an unpromising companion. He was a gregarious animal. He hated being alone, especially in a crowd, and a chance acquaintance was not to be despised. He handed her his card. She looked at the name, raised her brows slightly, dropped the card into her handbag, and then, looking squarely at him, said:

"My name is Vincent."

He called her Miss Vincent at a venture. She did not correct him, and they fell to discussing the points of interest on the way.

It was a delightful drive, and neither regretted the circumstance that brought them together. They dined at the same table, finished up the sights in the afternoon, and, getting in rather late, took supper tete-a-tete in a corner of the deserted dining-room. That evening the rooms were cleared for a ball. He met her at the door as she was about to enter the ball-room.

She wore a dress of black lace with a sleeveless corsage that displayed a pair of superb arms and a smooth, white neck. The sharp contrast of her hair and dress with the singularly fair complexion made her look like a black and white cameo and he thought as he stood there looking past him into the ball-room that no carving could be more classic than her profile.

"Shall we go in there?" she asked. "It seems dreadfully warm and crowded."

"Then suppose we stay here."

"I believe it is much pleasanter here," she answered.

The ball-room was full of promenaders. They pressed out on the veranda and sat talking in the moonlight. Occasionally they would return and beguile the intervals, waltzing when the music permitted, until the crowd of dancers began to thin and the parlor clock struck 1.

"I really must go now," said Miss Vincent, rising. "There is 1 o'clock and I must leave at 8."

"Which way do you go to-morrow?" asked Lawrence.

"East. I must be home by the 20th."

She gave the name of a village about fifty miles distant from the town where he lived.

"I'll see you in the morning," he said. "I believe we leave this place on the same train, so I won't say good-by. And now, just one more dance—the last."

Down the long gallery they floated into the shadow and out into the light, his grasp gradually tightening as they went, her face against his shoulder, and his head bent forward until his cheek touched her hair. The music ceased suddenly, but the arm about her waist did not relax. She gave a furtive upward glance, then dropped her eyes. With a swift movement of his left hand he drew her arm up until it encircled his neck, leaned forward and kissed her. She darted away like a swallow, and he caught a last glimpse of her as she turned a corner of the stairway.

When Lawrence came down to breakfast next morning it was nearly 9 o'clock. The early train had gone. So had Miss Vincent.

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It was summer again. The work Lawrence contemplated a year ago was finished. He had acted on the suggestion of his critic; he had turned Pegasus out to graze and given his attention to prose. The result was a novel—the story of a day—called "En Route," which he assured his friends was suggested by an incident of his western trip. The book had been published, and the reviewers, to use his own phrase, had "let him down easy," and he was much surprised to find himself gently and affably treated by the Dispatch. The writer was not surprised to find so indifferent a poet capable of producing a tale so pleasing and graceful, so full of felicitous description, so fresh and unhackneyed. It was understood that the young man was under a solemn promise never again to attempt verse, and, in consideration of this assurance and the promise of success held out by the latter work, it was but just that the public should extinguish its resentment and take the author to a forgiving and indulgent bosom.

There followed a criticism in which the claims of the book were seriously treated, and by the time Lawrence had finished the perusal he was thinking that, after all, he might have been a little too fierce in his resentment upon a previous occasion. There arose within him a desire to make amends in some way for his own derision of this person, who, however hard upon him at first, was clearly without malice in the matter, and had no doubt in each instance expressed an honest conviction. He wrote a note in which he acknowledged the courtesy and asked leave to call and thank the writer in person. He had a few copies that had been handsomely bound, intended as souvenirs for his friends. He would be most happy to present one as a token of his appreciation.

The reply to his friendly overture was written upon a card across the upper left-hand corner of which was the day of the week in gilt lettering; on the opposite corner was a pen-and-ink sketch of St. George in the act of vanquishing the dragon. Below was written:

"Miss Damon will be at home to Mr. Lawrence this evening at 8 o'clock, 705 West Broadway."

This sketch, despite the limited space it occupied, was spirited, and indicated a knowledge of her unflattering sobriquet. As he looked up at his own sketch upon the wall he was conscious of a strong impulse to destroy it.

At 8 o'clock that evening Lawrence, bearing his peace offering coquettishly bound in gilt and morocco, rung Miss Damon's bell. He was ushered into the parlor, and in a few moments heard a rustling of drapery behind him. As he arose he encountered a slender figure in a toilet of black lace.

"Mis Vincent," he said exulting. "I have been looking for you everywhere. I have written you innumerable letters, and I have been four times to that horrid hole of a town where you said you lived. Why did you deceive me so cruelly?"

"Why did I deceive you? Well, I did not think it would add anything to your pleasure just then to know the truth."

A horrible presentment seized him.

"Then—then—your name—is not Vincent?"

"Yes; Alice Vincent-Damon."

"You know me, of course?" he faltered.

"Yes."

"Don't you think you have taken rather a mean advantage of me?"

"No; I think the truth would have spoiled a very pleasant day."

In the conversation that followed the purpose of the visit was well nigh forgotten, and the souvenir played a very inconspicuous part in the diversion of the evening.

A week or two later, as Lawrence was sitting in his room, his friend Harrison came in, took a seat on the opposite side of the table, and, after gazing at his host for some time with a most lugubrious expression, said:

"Old man, is this all true that I hear about you?"

"What do you hear?"

"That you have actually caught the dragon?"

Lawrence laughed.

"What does it mean?" persisted Harrison.

"It means that at last I am about t take my revenge. I intend to marry her."

Lawrence made this announcement with dramatic intensity, and Harrison, who had arisen, dropped limply into a chair. After a pause he pointed to the sketch on the wall and asked pathetically:

"I say, Lawrence, does she look like that?"

Lawrence reversed a photograph that was standing on the mantelpiece with its face to the wall, and, holding it before Harrison, said:

"She looks like that, and she is the heroine of my story."—[Waverly Magazine.

### OLLA PODRIDA.

Mt. Ararat, the resting place of the scriptural ark, is, in reality, two mountains separated by a valley. The higher peak is 17,210 feet, and the lesser 13,000 feet above sea level.

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on flesh meat. The same space of land, if devoted to wheat culture, would feed forty-two people; if to oats, eighty-eight; potatoes, Indian corn, and rice, 176; and if to the plantain or bread tree, over 6,000 people.

COMMON NOUNS FROM NAMES OF SCIENTISTS.—Appended is a list of technical terms, common nouns, derived from the names of scientific men. I shall be glad to have omissions pointed out.

Ampere, coulomb, daguerreotype, davy, farad, galvanism, hessian, jacobian, joule, kyanism, lieberkuhn, moncrieffian, nonius, oersted, ohm, orrery, pfaffian, talbotype, vernier, volt, watt, weber, wronskian.—[Notes and Queries.

SOME CURIOUS COMPARISONS.—It may interest the readers of THE TABLET to be informed that Greece is about the size of the State of Vermont; that Palestine is about one-fourth the size of the State of New York, and that the Caspian Sea would reach from Philadelphia to Pittsburg.

Hindoostan is about 25 times as large the State of New York, and the Sahara Desert has almost exactly the number of square miles as the whole of the United States. The Mediterranean Sea would cut the United States in two across its greatest breadth, making an open sea from New York to VanCouver. Great Britain and Ireland have about the same number of square miles as Arizona—not so "great" after all! Madagascar is about as large as New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Virginia, and North Carolina combined. The area of England proper and that of the State of Iowa are almost identical.

HOW MOORS EAT BUTTER.—A Western butterine company recently wrote to the United States Consular Agent at Casablanca, Morocco, asking if it would be feasible to introduce their product into that country. They received the following very curious and interesting letter in reply:

U. S. CONSULAR AGENT,
CASABLANCA, Morocco, July 19, 1892.

Messrs.: Your favor of June 22 to hand and contents noted; and in reply I am sorry to say that nothing can be done in this locality with the class of goods you speak of. Native butter is too plenty and too cheap to undertake to compete with it at the distance you are writing.

And, again, you give your goods a very bad recommendation to sell to the natives. You say it won't turn rancid; by that the Moors would imagine they could get no stink out of it, in which case it would be quite tasteless to them. They say of butter: No stink, no good!

The Moors never put salt in butter, and to prepare it for use they press it into stone jars, containing from ten to forty pounds, the aperture just large enough to pass their fist through; when full, or nearly so, they plaster the top over with soft cow dung, then bury it in the ground, and when it has been there from three to five years it is taken out all ready for use. It then contains all the colors of the rainbow, and as many different tastes and scents. Butter is of no use to the Moor until it is toned up to that pitch, and unless you can conjure up an article that will outstink the Moorish butter when prepared for use, don't write me any more on that subject. Ever at your command, J. Conn.

Salt and vinegar, applied hot, are good for cleaning brass, which should afterwards be polished with fine ashes.

## BOAT DWELLERS.

### HONG KONG'S IMMENSE RIVER POPULATION.

**Municipal Regulations Strictly Enforced on the Waters—How These Dwellers Thrive.**

One of the most interesting sights around Hong Kong is the river population and its city of boats. This floating city is estimated to number some 300,000 people who recognize no other home than these boats, and whose lives are spent from birth upon the river; in fact, they are not permitted to know any other habitation. These boat homes are of different sizes and various shapes, the larger number being sampans or slipper boats about twenty feet long, with movable telescopic roofs of bamboo covering them for about one-half of their length. As small as these boats are they not only accommodate one family, but frequently, according to the Philadelphia Ledger, that of one of the sons, space being economized in the most ingenious manner, and in decided contrast to dwellings on shore, they are kept scrupulously clean.

A great majority of the men go on shore during the day for employment, leaving their wives and children to work the oars and ply the trade of boatmen, and it must be said they do it with great satisfaction to those who have the need of water carriage. The mother of the family is found frequently rowing with one baby strapped to her back, while alongside of her is the next in age, learning to row and preparing to add to the resources of the family. The children of the family, many of whom are babies, play around the boats as carelessly as though they were in a nursery on shore, and to prevent accident from drowning among the very young boys they have a float attached to their waists, in the shape of a small piece of bamboo, so that if they fall over and drop into the river they may be easily fished out again. Since girl babies are not considered of very much importance in China, it is rather a matter of indifference as to whether they drown or not.

The boats composing this floating city are all moored closely together, each with its appointed anchorage, forming long water lanes of streets, through which the traffic of the community takes place. They have their municipal regulations, which are strictly enforced by river police, as must necessarily be the case with such a large population, and every condition of life on shore has a similar condition on the water. To supply the necessities of life they have floating stores and market boats for the sale of meat, fish and vegetables, and almost everything that a household requires is brought from boat to boat in these water streets by peddlers and tradesmen. Then there are floating kitchens connected with other boats known as flower boats, which are not floating conservatories, as their name might imply, but restaurants or dining halls, gorgeously fitted up with gilded ornaments of many kinds, handsome wood carvings, embroidered silk hangings, and brilliant illuminations. These are for the purpose of giving dinner parties and are used by the wealthier Chinamen to entertain their friends. During the interval between the courses the guests are regaled with the performances of a number of handsomely attired "sing-song" girls the professional lyric artists of China, who delight the ears of the Chinese guests, but to a European the sounds given out by these sirens are torturing in the extreme.

Shooting in among these river lanes is the river doctor, in his small boat, and calling attention to his whereabouts by ringing a bell, so that those requiring his services can readily find him, and in like manner travels the barber, who has a busy vocation, his services being in continual demand. The priests are not even left out in this community, for, although there is little space usually allotted in each boat for a shrine, there is quite an amount of public whorship necessitating the service of a priest, such as marriage ceremonies, burials, etc., consequently they have church boats fitted up with all the paraphernalia of their faith.

But of all the odd boats in this motley group, perhaps the most singular are those in which they rear ducks and geese, many of them containing as many as several hundred in one boat. The ducks are sent out usually twice a day to feed along the marshes and mud fields by the shore, and they are recalled by a signal from a whistle. At this sound the feeding instantly ceases, and they return to their respective boats with a promptness that is simply astonishing. The latest arrival is always taken up and given a beating with the bamboo, and on the next recall that duck is invariably the first to come on board, thus showing the wonderful efficiency of the bamboo in inculcating punctuality.

In the midst of this gay life may be seen the funeral boat passing silently by, crowded with mourners; in the center the coffin, covered with a heavy pall and trimmed with green branches. This is one occasion when a member of this colony takes to the land. During life they may have no home on shore, but they cannot be refused a grave on earth.

In almost every way the land and river population are utterly distinct, the former looks down upon the latter as an alien caste, and marriage between the two classes is unknown. Nevertheless, in spite of their peculiar surroundings, these many thousands live and thrive comfortably.

Not the least interesting to women of all the World's Fair wonders will be the Amazon warriors of the King of Dahomey, who will form a part of the population in the Dahomey village to be exhibited on the grounds. Sixty or seventy of the fearless women soldiers will be quartered there.

Skirts with a puff at the hem, with fall of lace which almost conceals it, are among the current styles. Dresses of thick silk have three narrow ruffles of velvet at the hem of the skirt, and leg-o'-mutton sleeves and vest front also of velvet.

Three hundred and sixty different mountain peaks within the limits of the United States each exceed 10,000 feet in height.

### A PYTHON'S FURY.

**Awful Experience of a Zoological Garden Superintendent.**

Superintendent Stephens, of the Cincinnati Zoo, daily takes his life in his hands while attending to his duties. He has been the victim of several mishaps, but his latest adventure came near being his last. Nothing but pure luck saved him from a horrible death. A consignment of venomous snakes had been received from Texas, and for lack of other quarters it became necessary to place them in the cage in which are kept the boas and pythons. Stephens procured a box in which to place the creatures until he could prepare a cage for them. He then entered the cage, the box being left at the opened door of the cage. He seized the snakes, and had succeeded in getting all in the box but the python.

Before removing the python, Stephens stopped a moment to watch the snakes in the box, but was startled by a fierce hissing behind him. Glancing around, he saw the python coming toward him, its eyes flashing and its tongue darting. Stephens saw his danger instantly. Swifter than the serpent's motion, Stephens grasped the monster just back of the neck with his right hand, the left clutching the reptile about two feet further back, where the bulk of the python's muscular power is located.

He started to throw the writhing mass into the box. At the same instant the python threw the twelve loose feet of its body about the superintendent's leg and began to squeeze him with all its might, gradually, but steadily moving the ever tightening coils higher and higher. There were a number of spectators in the building, and all were too greatly overcome by fear to render aid. By this time the hyena, tigers and leopards were in a state of frenzy. They bounded up and down in their cages with fiendish yells.

The uproar brought the attendants of the garden to the scene. They were horror-stricken at the sight. By this time the python had worked its folds up to Mr. Stephen's groin. The constriction was terrible. Circulation had been stopped in the lower limbs, and they were numb and trembling. The perspiration ran downwards from the struggling man's face. His hands were so moist that the scaly thing twisted in them as easily as if loose. Suddenly, the serpent seemed to feel its victory near. It twisted its horrid head and thrust its fiery tongue into Mr. Stephens' face. At that same moment one of Mr. Stephens' hands became loosened and the snake, with the speed of lightning, seized it and began swallowing it. The victim was so nearly overcome that for a moment he stood tottering and the hand had been swallowed without an effort to remove it.

The entire hand up to the wrist had disappeared when Stephens sought to withdraw it. The reptile's mouth closed with a snap, sinking a fang into the bone at the base of the thumb and snapping the fang off. The pain roused Mr. Stephens, and, with an almost superhuman strength, he caught the snake's throat with his free hand and began to squeeze with the energy of despair. Soon the python gasped for breath, and as it opened its mouth he jerked his hand out. By this time the attendants had secured the snakes in the box and entered the cage, where they beat the python until it relaxed its coils and Mr. Stephens was taken out and cared for.

In speaking about the matter Mr. Stephens, who will be out in a day or two, said:

"If I had not held on to its heaviest muscle, I have no doubt he might have strangled me. As long as I kept my grip there I felt confident. The fangs inclined backward, and it was impossible to free my hand without breaking them, though I did not know I had done so till the next day when I found the fang in the wound."

### Mexican Coffee.

Coffee seems to grow in all latitudes of Mexico. The virgin soil of the cleared forest is planted with trees, but in old lands, soil composed of two-thirds red clay and one-third of deposit are most desirable. The taste and aroma of the coffee grown on the bottoms is less agreeable than of that produced on the upland. The trees are propagated almost exclusively from the seed, and after a year in the nursery are set out in the orchards at the rate of 200 trees per acre, which at maturity will yield about 1,200 pounds per acre. Each coffee tree yields about 20 pounds of berries, but when hulled and ready for market, the amount is not greater than from one to seven pounds. The washed or pulpless coffee which is preferred in England and Italy is steeped for several days in water prior to drying in order that the hulls may come off more readily.

In Mexico every Indian who owns a few feet of ground, especially if his land lies on either side of the sea-facing slopes, which extend for a great distance, from the table-land of the interior to the second plateau, usually has his hut and vegetable patch surrounded by a high hedge of banana and coffee shrubs or trees planted alternately. The banana grows rapidly and soon unfolds its broad leafage over the slow growing and beautiful little coffee shrub to protect it from the glare of the sun by day, and the light frosts of the upper and middle plateaus by night. When two or three years have passed, the delicate shrub has become a large bush and is no longer so sensitive to sun and frosts. At five years of age the plant, if not cut back, will stand twelve or fifteen feet from the ground and will then begin to give back to the owner an ample payment for its cost. As early as April the coffee twigs will begin to break out into small white blooms, as waxy and exquisite as trailing arbutus, as sweet and white as orange blossoms, and as finely contrasted with its waxy shining green leaves as are those universal bridal blooms. By the middle of May the coffee tree will be in the green berry, but will still be yielding its fragrant white blooms, for, as if in love with its own dainty beauty, it is seldom wholly out of flower. In November it will stand slightly flecked with white blossoms and some green berries, but glistening with the added beauty of clusters that are ripe and red. From this tree, so lightly cared for, the owner will gather yearly, a pound or more of excellent coffee.—[American Agriculturist.

### THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

THE SCIENCE OF VENTILATION.—The healthy atmosphere in a room is one in which the air is changed to the extent of 3,000 cubic feet per hour per adult inmate. The air admitted need not be cold; warmed air, so long as it is fresh, is, of course, preferable to cold in winter, but in some way the air must be brought in if we are to continue in health. There are various ways of doing this. One is by admitting cold air so that it is directed upwards toward the ceiling, where the air of a room is at the highest temperature; the cold stream is then heated in its passage as it falls to the lower level, for breathing. But in large rooms to utilize at its best this current there should be in the skirting outlets communicating with a heated upcast flue, which will draw away the heavy air near the floor. In cases where there is heating by hot water coils the cold air may be brought in at or near the floor level and passed through the hot water coils—the outlet for vitiated air being in or near the ceiling—to a heated upset flue.

The great desideratum in the admission of fresh air is to cut it up into very fine streams, something in the way water is cut up in passing through the fine holes of a watering can. It has been found that air admitted through a tube or orifice of equal sectional area throughout enters as a cold draft, but if the inlet be through a series of small truncated cones, the smaller section outward, the larger inward, with a wire gauze on the inside, the current is so cut up and diffused that the draft is not felt. By analogy a mass of water entering through a narrow channel drives all before it and cuts a channel for itself (but the same quantity passing over a large surface of ground gently irrigates it. Another important point is not to let the passage of the air be at too great a velocity. The gentler the flow the better.—[Contemporary Review.

FIVE MINUTES' EXERCISE.—There are a good many men who know they need some physicial exercise daily, but who put off beginning it, from year to year, on account of the time they think it would take away from their business hours. Few men seem to be aware that five minutes spent daily or even three times a week in exercises properly selected for bringing out all the principal muscles of the body are sufficient to set the blood coursing freely to the extremities, to stimulate the heart, to massage the bowels, to stir up the liver, to strengthen the limbs, to straighten the shoulders and increase the capacity of the lungs. This is a good deal to claim for five minutes' exercise and seems to suggest the use of elaborate gymnastic apparatus. It is not too much, as has been proved, and all the apparatus required is an ordinary walking stick. Elaborate systems of exercise look more promising of results at the first glance, but as they consume time busy men generally drop them after a few trials.

Mr. C. P. Lenhart, physical instructor of the Manhattan Athletic Club, N. Y., is a graduate of a medical college, but abandoned his practice of curing diseases and devoted his energies for the last ten years to the prevention of them by means of physical culture and the proper observance of hygienic rules, recommends the following exercises to busy men on rising in the morning or just before going to bed at night, in order that all the organs of the body may perform their natural functions:

"For the upper part of the arms: Grasp the cane firmly at both ends with the hands and hold it across the chest, letting the middle of the cane rest upon the breast, just under the chin. Drop the hands forward and down to the full length of the arms rapidly and return to position on the chest, accenting the upward movements. Continue this for thirty seconds. Holding the cane as before, push the arms straight above the head, full length, taking long full breaths. Continue this for thirty seconds more.

"If the arms are poorly developed this may be repeated after the other exercises are completed. When the arm is doubled up so that the fist is near the shoulder, the biceps ought to measure about two inches more in circumference than the forearm.

"For the muscles of the sides: With the arms at full length above the head and the hands grasping the cane as in the end of the last exercise, swing from side to side as far as possible; time, thirty seconds.

"Here pause and take two long deep breaths of five seconds each.

"To strengthen the muscles of the back and rid the abdominal muscles of fat: Holding the cane as in the last position at arm's length above the head, bend forward and bring the cane as near the floor as possible without bending the knees or elbows; then swing as far backwards as possible without losing your balance. Do this briskly for thirty seconds.

"This will make a large waist smaller, if persisted in. It is good for lumbago also, and will help those who bend over a desk all day.

"To strengthen the forearm: Grasp the cane in the middle with one hand and extend it at arm's length, on a level with the shoulder. Then twist the cane back and forth, like the spokes of a wheel, for twenty seconds.

### Intelligent Indians.

The Pimas are diligent farmers and most of them wood workers. This year they raised 7,000,000 pounds of wheat, and that is about the general average of their crop. Of this amount they sell 4,000,000 pounds and hold the remaining 3,000,000 for seed and for their own bread. The Government has erected for them a small mill on the reservation and they grind their own grain. The Pimas are also extensive stock-growers and raise a great many cattle and horses. The Government gives them the enormous price of nine cents a pound for beef cattle on foot, and from these purchases supply some of the military posts with beef. They are more than ordinarily intelligent Indians, and many of them speak English fluently. On the reservation are four stores conducted by white men, but most of the clerks are young Indian men and they make excellent clerks.—[Nogales (Cal.) Herald.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEPS. 22.


# THE RACKET.

THE FIRST SPRINKLING

Of Fall Goods has put in an appearance—only a forerunner of the storm of

*DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS*

Special attention is called to the genuine Broadhead Worsteds and all-wool Serges, for which we have exclusive sale.

LADIES' COATS AND WRAPS—

Representing the famous houses of Rothchild and Julius Stein. We sell these goods like everything else in the store at one price and that the lowest.

MEN'S, LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—

Immense stock. Prices often half of regular. In ladies' fine shoes, representing exclusively in Bellefonte the Curtis and Wheeler specialties.

*Too Much to Talk About,*

**KOM AND C.**

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.


## PERSONAL.

——Mr. Will Barr, of Tyrone, spent several days with friends in town.

——Dr. Radclif, of Philadelphia, is the guest of his uncle, Mr. Shannon Boal.

——George Garver and wife, of Philadelphia, are guests at the home of Mrs. Dinges.

——General D. H. Hastings mingled with the grangers and old vets on Friday at the park.

——Andrew Harter, one of Penn townships most respected farmers, gave our sanctum a call.

——Editor T. H. Harter and wife, of the Middleburg *Post*, took in the picnic several days last week.

——Mrs. Della Brumgord, of Lock Haven, spent several days with the family of Mr. Harry Kreamer.

——Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Brisbin departed on Saturday to attend the G. A. R. encampment at Washington.

——Miss Ula Baskerville departed on Tuesday morning for Chambersburg, where she is attending college.

——Mr. Hudson Love and wife and son, of Pittsburg, spent several days last week with Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street.

——Rev. Robert O'Boyl and two children, of Shenendoa, arrived last week and will spend several days with friends in Centre Hall.

——William Harpster, of Freeport, Ill., is home on a visit to his mother. Will looks fine and we are pleased to learn he is flovrishing out there.

——Al. Wieland, of Indiana, Pa., is visiting at the home of his father at Linden Hall, and manages to find time to spend with his friends at Centre Hall.

——Miss Grace Jordon, daughter of Mr. William Jordon, formerly of Tusseyville, but now of Ohio, is visiting her grandfather Mr. Daniel Fleisher, at this place.

——Mr. A. J. Bloom, of Lock Haven, was a caller at the REPORTER sanctum last week, and with him was Miss Nellie Troxell, one of Lock Haven's handsomest young ladies.

——Mrs. Kate Summerson and two children, of Hammersleys Fork, Pa., and Mrs. George Walters and three children, of Leidy, Pa. are visiting at the home of Mr. Henry Boozer.

——James Conley, who left this place for the west over a year ago, arrived home last week for a visit. Jim is employed as a passenger brakeman on a railroad running into Chicago, and has a lucrative job.

——The following clipped from the Lewisburg Saturday *News* is of much interest to our readers, as both parties are well known in Centre Hall: The engagement of Miss Margaret Gast, daughter of Mr. J. D. S. Gast, a wealthy merchant of Mifflinburg, to Mr. Robert Snodgrass, a young man prominent in the financial and social affairs of the same place, is announced.

——Chris Murray departed Monday morning for Princeton, N. J. College, where he will enter the senior class at that institution and graduate in June next. Chris during the past season at times has done work on the REPORTER and contributed to its columns many able articles. His journalistic ability has been recognized to the extent that he has been appointed college correspondent of the New York *Sun*, a responsible position.

——Professor Chriswell, the newly elected principal of our public schools, arrived in Centre Hall last week to assume the position to which he was elected. Professor Chriswell is a resident of Carleton, N. Y., and in taking charge of the borough schools, comes highly recommended for the position. He is a very agreeable gentleman and will doubtless be successful in his position.

# THE LAST DAYS.

## THE TWO BIG DAYS OF THE PICNIC.

**Thursday and Friday Well Attended, and Large Crowds Present. Friday Veteran's Day.**

The REPORTER went to press last Thursday morning and in consequence was unable to chronicle the events of the two big days of the patrons' picnic and exhibition held last week in Grange Park.

The previous days of the picnic were unfavorable and the attendance up to Thursday morning was far below that of former years, owing partly to the unpropitiousness of the weather, which doubtless kept a great many from attending. The weather on Tuesday and Wednesday was anything but agreeable, and in consequence comparatively small crowds were in attendance. The grangers felt blue along with the fakirs and shopmen, who had paid high rates for privileges. Everyone however, looked forward to Thursday for favorable weather and large crowds. The day is always counted the largest of the week and the fakirs expected thereby to crawl from the hole in which they had placed themselves.

The day opened gloomily and cloudy but early in the morning people began coming by private vehicles of which there was a constant stream passing through town, and the trains were heavily loaded, bringing several thousand people to the park. An estimate of the crowd was placed at about twelve thousand.

Exercises were held in the large tent and several addresses were delivered by prominents, who responded to the cause of right of which there were two sides.

The usual number of fakirs were in attendance and kept the park grounds resounding with the cries of their excellent wares, and did a fair business. There were a number of skin games set up on the ground and outside and the gamblers did a big business in fleecing the innocents to the tune of from $1 to $100. A wind storm coming up about five o'clock in the afternoon frightened a great many and there was a scramble for trains and vehicles, but it soon blew over, but the crowd had dwindled down to a very small one.

Friday was Veterans day and the weather was fair but inclined to be chilly. The blue coats were plenty and every train brought in a number. The day was the occasion of the annual reunion of the Centre county veteran club. The crowd on Friday numbered possibly about six thousand and was way below what had been expected. Addresses were delivered in the auditorium by ex-Governor Beaver and others and the audience was as large as the tent would permit. The weather continued fair until in the afternoon when a threatened rain storm came up and the crowd began to thin out and depart for their homes, not caring to stand the threatened down pour which seemed imminent, but fortunately passed by.

In the evening very few people except the tenters, remained on the ground.

There were very few exhibits of machinery on the ground, and had it not been for the display made by Huyett, Meyer & Boozer, of Centre Hall, and McCalmont & Co., of Bellefonte, it would have been comparatively nothing. The display each year is diminishing, which we understand is caused by the excessive rates charged by the managers.

The railroad service was under the direct supervision of Superintendent Westfall, who had the running of trains under his personal direction. The dispatchers' office at the park this year was enlarged and the railroad tracks divided from the park by a neat and substantial wire fence. Access could only be had to the trains by gates and the crowds were more easily handled than in former years. Superintendent Westfall remained on the grounds all the week and nightly varied the monotony and unattractiveness of the ground by a pyrotechnic display.

There was much dissatisfaction expressed this year by those in attendance of the disappointments met by them at the picnic, and threats were heard on every hand of this being the last one to be attended. It is true that there is much cause for complaint and it is not from an unbiased mind either. The managers made a pretense this year at catering to the comfort of the visitors, but it was only a drop in a bucket. Several small buildings were erected in which benches were placed, but they were a miserable provision for the weary. The grounds at their best are devoid of attractiveness and of amusement there is none for the visitors beyond staring at each other, but one soon tires of even that. The biggest attraction seems to be the large crowd. The crowd this year, taking it as a whole, was far below that of last year, this can be attributed partly to the bad weather, but next year if no effort is made by the managers towards attractions and amusements, the crowd will be smaller, bad weather or not.

The closing of the entrance in the middle of the ground was also a cause for complaint from the citizens of the town. The entrance had been in use at all former picnics and was the one most desirable, but the managers seemingly did not look at it in that way, and the citizens and others were compelled to find their way through an alley, down a dusty street before they could get on the gound. The closing of the gate was also a source of loss to the borough in revenue from licenses to fakirs, who set up outside the ground, and did not feel able to pay high privileges within. The entrances are inconvenient and out of the way, and the gates most desirable should be opened. The grangers claim that by closing the entrance it has the effect of dividing the crowd more evenly over the ground and that it will not congregate at the main avenue. This to a certain extent is true, but if the picnic managers wish to conduct a successful picnic in the future it is to the public wants they must cater, not to the impressions of their own minds. A portion of the management has right views, but it seems to be troubled with top-heavy.

Another mistake is the advertising of prominent men to be present, such as President Harrison, Hays, Pattison and others, when it is known they will not be present. Always stick to the truth, and don't fool people.

The ground was under police supervision and the order was good throughout the week.

In the borough the order was the best had for years and no arrests were made.

The picnic did not pan out as well as in former years, for the eating stands, ice cream venders, lodging houses and hotels as in former years. The gambling fakirs and flying jenny did a fair business. The turnout being far smaller than in former years accounts for the sheckels raked in being correspondingly less.

Landlord Bartges sold just 3000 glasses of beer less last week than during picnic week last year.

The fellow who sold the woggle-woggle on the picnic ground, was trump, and soon the noise of the woggle was heard over the ground. The music it turned out was something like that of a campmeeting of hoarse frogs, that slept in a swamp with the bars down and took cold. Every boy invested two cents in a woggle-woggle for his gal and a woggle for himself, and both paraded the camp, a-woggle-woggle-woggling—he woggled and she woggled, the little boys and girls had a woggle and woggled from morn till night.

Already Friday preparations were made for departure by the campers and some left the ground. On Saturday, however the stampede commenced, and the trains and vehicles were fairly loaded down with equipage. Three or four families remained on the grounds over Sunday. On Monday morning began the dismantling of tents and the grounds began to assume their bare and forlorn appearance. They are dirty looking, being almost covered with paper and refuse.

The water supply during the week was good and not once was there a scarcity of mountain dew. Early in the week there was a slight apprehension that the supply would not meet the demand owing to the drought, and both reservoirs were placed in service, one being allowed to fill while the other was attached to the mains. The rain storms however raised all doubts and the supply greatly exceeded the demand.

The officers elected for the ensuing year for the Veterans' club of Centre county, are: President, General Jas. A. Beaver; secretary, John C. Miller; treasurer, ex-Department Commander, Austin Curtin. Addresses were delivered by Colonel Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio; Captain Rhinehart, of Kansas; Professor Hamilton, of the State College, and others.

### A Michigander Surprises the Loopers.

Mr. Jacob Gephart left the vicinity of Tusseyville some twenty-four years ago for Michigan, and returned to his old stamping ground for the first time only a few days ago. Being of a jolly turn, he played a good many pleasant surprises upon some of his old acquaintances, the Runkles, Billy Boal and others, before they realized who he was. Mr. Gephart flourished in the west as a farmer, and has returned to the city of St. Joseph. He finds many changes in this section in the past quarter of a century. He gave the REPORTER a pleasant call, having been a constant reader of its pages for twenty-four years.

### A Lodging House.

Farmer Joel Kerstetter, on Thursday night of last week, on going to his barn about midnight, found some sixty men in it as lodgers, on his straw and hay mow, and barn floor; some were smoking. The condition of his rye straw and the inside of the barn in general, was not at all pleasing to Mr. Kerstetter, and next year he may have his barn doors fastened on the inside, so the rable from the anjoining picnic ground, will find it bothersome to gain admittance.

### Tendered a Serenade.

The Rote, Pa., Farmers' Cornet Band favored the REPORTER with a serenade—unfortunately we were absent and missed a good treat. The band has our thanks all the same, for it is good on a blow.

## OPENING OF SCHOOLS.

**The Public Schools Begin an Eight Month Term.**

The public schools opened on Monday morning, 19th inst., with a very good attendance. Prof. Chriswell, of Carleton, N. Y., the newly-elected principal, arrived in Centre Hall a few days previous, and is now installed in his new position. Miss Maggie Hannah is in charge of the primary department, and has a large number of pupils under her charge. Wagner Geiss is instructor in the 2nd grade and has about forty scholars on the roll. The attendance is large already in the three schools with more yet to follow.

The time is not far distant when another school will have to be opened in order to accommodate the increase of scholars, and give them a graded course of instruction. The present building was erected for such and the fourth room is occupied by a secret order.

### The World's Fair at Milton.

This year the great Milton Fair will eclipse all former meetings. Revised and enlarged premiums interests the farmer and stockmen. Increased purses for speed insure many of the best trotting horses on the turf, and the great exhibition of high jumping, hurdle and running races by a stable of Canadian horses owned by Col. Geo. Pepper, the noted horseman, who took first prize at the American Horse Show at Madison Square Garden, New York, last year, are some of the features. Delightful band concerts, bicycle races, etc. Excursions on all railroads. Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30.

### Our Callers.

The REPORTER had an unusual rush of callers during last week, all of whom we were glad to see, being so many, we find it too large a list for printing. Not a few left the spondoolics wherewith we can get up steam to keep the REPORTER a-running for at least another week, as it requires a goodly sum to run a paper like this one; and as we have the rare virtue to pay our honest debts, funds do not linger long in our hands—thanks to those who come with the needful. The REPORTER, the New York *Sun* and the *World*, and perhaps one or two others, are the only really original journals from stem to stern—and of them the REPORTER is about the best.

### Recovering From the Wound.

It will be agreeable news to the friends of D. R. McClintick in this valley to learn that he is recovering from the effects of a revolver ball fired into his neck by a chicken thief, who resisted arrest. The Tyrone *Herald*, of last week says, Night Officer D. R. McClintick has at last recovered sufficiently from the effects of his recent tussle with a would-be murderer, to venture out of doors, and he made his first trip down town Thursday. The wound in his neck, where Finn shot him, is still discharging, but Mr. McClintick experiences no further pain and is on the way to complete recovery.

### Died of Diphtheria.

Last Sunday morning, Miss Martha Keller, daughter of Colonel D. S. Keller, of Bellefonte, died at the home of a friend in Danville, Pa., whom she had been visiting, of a malignant type of diphtheria. Miss Keller left Bellefonte for Danville about two weeks previous to her death and was taken ill soon after arriving at her destination. She was interred the same day at Danville. Miss Keller was a most attractive young lady and was aged about twenty-one years.

### A Five Legged Pig.

Comrade Thomas Lyons living about a mile west of Centre Hall, has a curiosity in the shape of a pig with five legs. The pig is not inconvenienced with this extra appendage and is as lively as any in the lot. The fifth leg is connected with one of the front ones and is somewhat shorter, but is similar in all other respects to a pig's foot, having hoof, joints and all. The pig is about seven months old, and has excited no little curiosity in the vicinity.

### Borough Expenses.

The borough expenses during the grangers' picnic for police services were way below that of last year, while the money received by the burgess from licenses granted exceeds last year's amount. The burgess handed over to the treasurer $78, while the police force was maintained at an expense of about $30 for the week. The borough is ahead by about $50.

### A New Oil Engine.

Engine No. 1501, a "Hoag" pattern freight engine, fed by oil, passed through Tyrone a few day ago, attached to a heavy freight train. The trip from Altoon to Harrisburg consumed only two barrels of oil, and the engine did its work well. The novel engine has an oil tank in the rear of the regular tender.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

# MISLEADING NEWS

## A BUNGLING REPORTER OF CENTRE COUNTY EVENTS.

**A Reporter in Bellefonte Whose Misleading Dispatches at times Cause no little Annoyance.**

Some one who prepares telegraphic dispatches of Centre county happenings for the Philadelphia papers, either does not seem to understand his business, or has a bungling manner of reporting news from our county which is greatly misleading, as he puts it nearly all as happening at Bellefonte. We have observed this for the past two or three years.

When any thing takes place at State College, the reader is left under the impression that the College is located at Bellefonte, when it is ten or twelve miles distant.

When the granger's picnic takes place a telegraphic report is dated at Bellefonte and reads as though the annual picnic was being held at Bellefonte, instead of stating that it is at Centre Hall, distant twenty miles by rail from Bellefonte. This is almost invariably this "reporter's" manner of putting it. Take last Saturday's Philadelphia *Press*, and this bungler reports the Veterans' assembly of the day before, as having been held at Bellefonte instead of Centre Hall.

Two years ago this "reporter's" telegrams to the dailies, in placing the grange picnic at Bellefonte, instead of at Centre Hall, misled a gentleman from a western county to purchasing a ticket for Bellefonte for himself and wife to attend the annual picnic, held there, as he supposed on reading the misleading dispatches, and boarding the cars he reached Bellefonte, got off, registered at a hotel, got a room, and after getting fixed, came down stairs, told the clerk he thought he would take a stroll to the picnic, and inquired about the distance. He was informed that there was no picnic going on at Bellefonte, but there was the grangers' picnic at Centre Hall, twenty miles off, and supposed it was the picnic he wanted to reach, but the last train for that day had left for Centre Hall only a few minutes before. The stranger swore, of course, and wanted to know why the papers were made to say the picnic was held at Bellefonte and thus mislead strangers. He had to remain at Bellefonte over night.

Another case. When the cyclone struck the eastern end of the county, this model "reporter" in his press dispatches put it as having been "in the outlying districts of Bellefonte." This was out-and-out-lie-ing. Readers of that report, formerly living in Spring and Boggs townships, who had moved out of our county, naturally supposed the "outlying district" meant their former home, because Spring and Boggs are the outlying districts of Bellefonte. Such people became alarmed as to the fate of friends.

The fact was the cyclone did not at all strike these outlying districts of Bellefonte, but did its work in Haines township, the extreme eastern end of the county, twenty-five to thirty miles away from Bellefonte.

Thus in regard to numerous other reports of happenings which have been put as taking place at Bellefonte.

Now why put out such misleading reports—such news is worse than no news, and the "reporter" had better try his hand at something else.

### Damages for a Shock.

On October 21st, 1886, Mrs. Sallie McClosky, of Clinton county, now of Emporium, sustained a shock, during the coupling of a passenger train at Coalport, on the Bell's Gap railroad, which resulted in spinal disease, from which she has never recovered.

An action for damages was brought against the railroad in the Clearfield common pleas court and the case tried last week before Judge Krebs. The case was fought hard for two days and the jury brought in a verdict for $6,035 damages.

### Some Calendar Oddities.

The days of the month and week are always the same in March and November, in April and July, and in September and December; that is, if March "comes in" on a Monday, November will be likewise, the same rule applying to the other months named above. In leap year January is with April and July, in other months it is with October. February in leap year is with August, in other years with March and November. The last day of February and the 4th day of July always occur on same day of the week; the same is true of May Day and Christmas.

### Missionary Convention.

The thirteenth annual convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Central Pennsylvania Synod, was held this week in Rebersburg, beginning on Tuesday, and closing on Thursday. The sessions of the convention were well attended throughout, with a large number of delegates.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

### The Beauties of Autumn.

Fall and frosts are at the door. Soon the foliage of the mountain sides will change into variegated colors, presenting a picture beautiful and grand, nature's immense flower garden, which the pencil of the most gifted artist can not imitate. Many a city denizen would fall into ecstasies of delight, could he free himself from brick walls and take in the fall beauties of our forests and mountain sides when the foliage puts on its garb of every shade of color—a panorama free to the eye of prince and peasant, millionaire and tramp. Verily, country life has charms, and attractions, that city life cannot compare with in its flummery and gewgaws and frivolities.

A Centre county mountain and forest, in the fall of the year, is a charming sight.

### Married.

On Thursday, September 15th, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Newton Weaver, of Williamsport, and Louisa Harter, of Rebersburg.

September 20th, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, James D. Gentzel of Georges Valley, and Sarah L. Mitterling, of near Tusseyville.

On the 14th inst., by Rev. Dr. Robert Hamill, Mr. Henry H. Houser, of Pleasant Gap, to Miss Rachael E. Miller, of Oak Hall.

### Saw the 100.

Saturday Nancy Bargar, of Roland, Centre county, celebrated her 100th birthday. Mrs. Barger can remember of Washington's death and has a good recollection of every presidential contest since 1801. She was present at the first executions in Centre county, those of "Negro Dan" and the famous "Mouls." Notwithstanding her having reached the centenarian mark she is as spry as most women at fifty, managing her farm and doing the most of her own housework. Her youngest child is 58 years of age.

### The Youngest Operator.

Roy, son of Captain John D. McClintock, of this city, is probably the youngest telegraph operator with any degree of efficiency in this section, if not in the country. The lad is only eight years old yet he can receive or transmit any message that comes before him, and with such speed and intelligence as is often found lacking in older ones in both years and experience, who hold responsible positions. Master McClintock is destined to be an expert in telegraphy.—Lock Haven *Democrat*.

### Notice.

I have had instructions how to fit or adjust a truss for almost any kind of a rupture, and have a good supply of Improved Trusses on hand and I now feel able to accommodate any person in need of such treatment.

J. D. MURRAY.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

### GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

| | |
|---|---|
| New wheat | 75 |
| Wheat | 80 |
| Rye | 65 |
| Corn | 40 |
| Oats new | 27 |
| Barley | 40 |
| Buckwheat | 45 |

### PRODUCE AT STORES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Butter | 20 |
| Eggs | 15 |
| Lard | 7 |
| Shoulders | 9 |
| Ham | 12 |
| Tallow | 4 |
| Potatoes | 30 |
| Sides | 9 |


# Serges . .

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

CORSETS

**Garmans.**